THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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REMEMBER EMMET.

The Irish Nationalists of Chicago Meet in Central Music Hall and Honor the Memory of Ireland's Hero.

Eloquent Address Delivered by the Rev. Francis L. Reynolds—Resolutions Adopted.

The Irish Nationalists of Chicago paid a great tribute to the memory of Ireland's favorite hero, Robert Emmet, at Central Music Hall last Wednesday evening. It was the one hundred and eighteenth anniversary celebration of the young martyr's birth, and the hall was crowded with patriotic men and women, who showed by their enthusiastic demonstrations of applause that the hope of Ireland's freedom burns as strongly today as it did when Emmet was organizing and preparing his army to drive the hated Saxon from Irish soil. A battalion of the Clan-na-Gael Guards, clad in their handsome uniforms, sat in a half-circle around the chairman and speakers. A portrait of Robert Emmet, flanked by the Stars and Stripes and the flag of the Irish Nationalists, hung over the centre of the stage.

Mr. James C. Strain called the gathering to order and introduced Mr. P. H. Keenan as chairman of the evening. In assuming the chair Mr. Keenan made a few pointed and stirring remarks on the life and aims of Robert Emmet. He said that in every portion of the globe where there are people of our race you will find on this fourth day of March that they have assembled together, not only to honor the name of Robert Emmet, but to re-echo to all mankind their steadfast belief in the principles for which he died. It is now almost a century since the brutal officers of English despotism and hate shed his life blood and sacrificed his noble young manhood, but time and the logic of events, coupled with the farcical failure of constitutional and parliamentary agitation in the last few years, have only confirmed unselfish Irishmen in Emmet's methods and Emmet's aims. True, Emmet was unsuccessful; he did not achieve the liberty of his native land, but by his efforts and his sacrifice he has left to his countrymen a legacy of true patriotism that burns today in the breast of every son and daughter of Ireland, and which may some day, when the opportunity comes, fire the hearts of her people to burst asunder the shackles that bind them to greedy, grasping England.

The programme was carried out substantially as follows:

Organ Recital, Irish Airs, Prof. Purcell; Address by the Chairman, Hon. P. H. Keenan; Vocal Solo, "Star Spangled Banner, Mrs. W. J. Woods; Tenor Solo, "She is far From the Land." Mr. Patrick J. Kealy; Reading Address of the Irish Nationalists, Mr. M. J. Keane; Piano Solo, Medley of Irish Airs, Miss Kittie Kenney; Vocal Solo, "Come Back to Erin," Miss Nellie Hendron; Oration, Rev. Francis L. Reynolds; Violin Solo, Fantasia of Irish Airs, Prof. William J. Looney, with harp accompaniment by Prof. R. Kelly; Recitation, "Fontenoy," Mr. Simon J. Forhan; Vocal Duet, "Killarney," Misses Maggie L. Duggan and Mary Moran; Recitation, "Squads of Three and Files of Ten," Miss Catherine M. Finnegan; Baritone Solo, "Memory of the Dead," Mr. William J. O'Neill; "God Save Ireland," Mr. William J. O'Neill, joined by the audience standing.

The Address.

The Address of the Irish Nationalists was read by Mr. M. J. Keane, and was as follows:

FRIENDS AND COUNTRYMEN: The fate and career of the heroic and devoted Robert Emmet have awakened the sympathy and excited the admiration of all lovers of human liberty outside the ruling class of Englishmen. A youth born to ease and comfort, trained in the highest branches of learning, a Protestant in creed, and an aristocrat in surroundings, he voluntarily abandoned the ranks of the class among which he was reared and educated and placed himself at the head of his oppressed Catholic fellow-countrymen, offering his noble young life as a propitiatory sacrifice to the spirit of humanity and freedom. It is impossible to hear or read the story of Robert Emmet without feeling stirred to enthusiasm by his unselfish purpose, and to indignation by his barbarous and untimely doom. He took up the National flag of Ireland at a time when all but he himself despaired. He devoted to the cause every shilling of his private fortune. He even immolated the idol of his ardent heart on the shrine of country; and, crowning all, he shed his heart's blood on the scaffold in vindication of Ireland's right to be a free and independent nation. He failed, it is true, but his example and his sacrifice have ennobled the cause for which he fought and died. "England," said Hussey Burgh, speaking of the volunteers of 1792 in the Irish house of commons, "has sown her laws as dragon's teeth—they have sprung up as armed men!" She has not yet, after an interval of more than a hundred years, ceased to sow that evil crop, and from it the armed men, determined to be revenged upon her, still spring up and thirst for the opportunity to strike home to her tyrant heart. "What you trample on in Ireland will sting you in America," spoke the illustrious Grattan in one of his bursts of prophetic eloquence, and that is nobly true, recent events in America can emphatically attest. When the National government threw down the gauntlet to England in the matter of the Venezuelan boundary, there was no uncertain tone in the response of Irish-Americans to the possible need of their adopted country. At once they promised an army to the number of one hundred thousand as an installment, while the canting enemies of both America and Ireland, in this country, remained dumb in their lodges or hastened to take the side of the British in the press, on the platform or in the pulpit. England's dragon teeth were again in evidence, and the countrymen of Emmet sprang up at the call of America as armed men.

And thus does the example of the youthful patriot affect and stimulate us, while the cause of America and Ireland go hand in hand and shoulder to shoulder. Both have suffered from the same enemy; both have battled against the same enemy. America triumphed, but Ireland's triumph is yet to come; and it will come as surely as the Messiah, after centuries of darkness, came with the symbol of salvation, to bring light to the souls of mankind. The Irish cause is a living cause tonight—it lives in the hearts of millions.

From Silken Thomas trace its glow
To Hugh O'Neill and Owen Roe;
And tho' Lord Edward felt the blow,
It rose again!

And tho' Wolfe Tone in prison died,
And Emmet bled by Liffey's side—
Spite of all England's power and pride,
'Twill rise again!

Resolved, That we honor the memory of Robert Emmet as that of one who has reflected by his life, his death, his unselfish aims and heroic devotion, immortal lustre in the land that gave him birth, and on the cause for which he died.

Resolved, That we denounce as inhuman, barbaric and contrary to civilized usage, the further detention of Irish prisoners—mostly driven insane by the fiendish cruelty of their jailers—in British penitentiaries, and that we would consider no reprisals committed against their persecutors too severe in the eyes of God or man.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to do everything that lies in our power to propagate the principles and extend the organization of the Irish National Alliance.

Amnesty Resolutions Adopted.

The following resolutions, which were offered by Mr. M. J. Keane on behalf of a large number of Irish-American organizations of this city, were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The English government continues to keep incarcerated the political prisoners for whose release the Irish people have so frequently and so earnestly petitioned, resulting in the appeals of the Irish race at home and abroad in behalf of those persecuted men being persistently and contemptuously ignored; and

WHEREAS, The treatment of the prisoners has been inhuman, brutal and unworthy of any nation claiming to be civilized, the English jailors seeking to aggravate the horrors of a living tomb by depriving their victims of sight and reason; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the undersigned organizations, request our congressional representatives to exert their influence with the executive of the United States and demand the speedy release of the men so long imprisoned, and if this request be refused, it is our opinion that further confinement of these unfortunate men would justify the friends of Irish freedom in resorting to any reprisals thought necessary to bring their oppressors to a sense of their duty to the common cause of justice and humanity.

Father Reynolds' Speech.

The address of the evening was delivered by the Rev. Francis L. Reynolds. He spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I feel much honor and pleasure in being called upon to address such a large and representative meeting of my fellow-countrymen on such an occasion—the anniversary of the birth of one of Ireland's noblest martyrs. A martyr is one who sacrifices his life for faith or fatherland; a hero who suffers death that the cause he advocated in life may live. Liberty is one of the principles of life, a principle that God himself has implanted in every human heart. Tyrants have usurped it, nations have fought for it, and thousands laid down their lives that they might bequeath to posterity this God given heritage. Ireland has produced thousands of those noble martyrs, who, on the scaffold and in the field of battle have fought and died in defense of their faith, their freedom and their country's cause. Among the many heroes that adorn the pages of Ireland's history, and have left to posterity a name that shall be ever venerated as long as Ireland exists, is the name and the hero whose memory we celebrate tonight; the noble, indomitable, and immortal martyr, Robert Emmet.

We venerate the names of O'Neill and O'Donnell, of Sarsfield and Wolfe Tone, of Grattan and O'Connell, of Fitzgerald and Parnell; but the name of the young martyr Emmet shall ever be cherished in love and veneration as long as Irishmen live or ages give pages to a liberty-loving posterity. The poet Moore, who was the intimate friend and college companion of Emmet, said: "Were I to number the men among all I have ever known who appeared to me to combine in the greatest degree pure moral worth with intellectual power, I should among the highest of the few place Robert Emmet."

Robert Emmet was the youngest son of Dr. Emmet, a renowned and patriotic physician of Dublin. With the view of educating him for the legal profession his father sent him at an early age to Trinity College. Here he displayed those rare and transcendent talents which have acquired for his name an imperishable renown. According to the testimony of some of his fellow students, "the pursuit of science, in which he eminently distinguished himself, seemed at this time the only object that at all divided his thoughts, with that enthusiasm for Irish freedom which in him was an hereditary as well as a national feeling. Simple in all his habits, and with a repose of look and manner indicating but little movement within, it was only when the spring was touched that set his feelings and through them his intellect in motion, that he at all arose above the level of ordinary men. On no other occasion was this more particularly striking than in those displays of oratory with which both in the debating and historical societies he so often enchained the attention and sympathy of his young audience. On these occasions the brow that had appeared inanimate and almost drooping at once elevated itself to all the consciousness of power, and the whole countenance and figure of the speaker assumed a change as of one suddenly inspired." While at Trinity Colleg young Emmet saw the sad affliction of his unhappy country. The accursed Union, that diabolical swindle by which the sacred liberties of a whole nation were destroyed—by bribery, deception, coercion, and corruption—had shattered the last remaining hopes of a downtrodden and enslaved people. Ireland, unhappy Ireland, lay prostrate at the feet of her oppressor, and that merciless tyrant placed his ironclad heel upon her neck, and gloated with savage ferocity over his prostrate and fallen victim. Emmet beheld that sad condition of his country; he saw that nation, which was once the light of the world, the instructor of nations, the home of civilization and refinement; the nation that never before bent the knee to Norman or Dane, to Roman or Saxon; the nation that was, preeminently "the land of the free and the home of the brave." He saw her deprived of her commerce, her liberty annihilated, her nationality destroyed, her imperial crown usurped, and he vowed to God he would strike a blow, and if necessary sacrifice his young life upon the altar of his country, that he might gain back from tyranny and bequeath to posterity a free and independent republic. With this determination he joined the United Irishmen, a society of noble patriots who were then organizing themselves and secretly meditating action against the government. The authorities suspected him, and he was expelled from the college, together with twenty of his companions.

After reviewing at considerable length Emmet's trip to France and other European countries, in his endeavors to enlist their aid in behalf of Ireland; his return to Ireland; the perfecting of his plans; his betrayal, arrest, and trial, the eloquent speaker quoted several passages from the young hero's famous speech from the dock, and then continued:

The following day Ireland beheld one of her noblest sons ascend the scaffold, and in the prime of life offer himself a willing victim for the freedom of an enslaved and downtrodden nation. His last words were: "I die in peace, and with sentiments of universal love and peace toward all men." Glorious sentiments expressed by a man who was then standing upon the very threshold of eternity. The minions of British savagery, that that huge edifice of iniquity built of human bones and cemented with human blood upon the ruins of trampled nations, exulted on that day. The executioner, holding up the head of the dead martyr before the weeping multitude, exclaimed, "Behold the head of the traitor Robert Emmet."

Ah, blind and infatuated tyrants; deluded demons of a satanic majesty. They thought they had crushed forever the spirit that animated the noble patriot Emmet. But is it dead? Do I hear some one answer "No!" Aye, sixty millions of the Irish race today cry out with a voice that resounds all over the world, "Unconquered as the eternal hills of God that spirit yet remains." Other races may have been submerged or annihilated by famine, flood, laws, treachery, the scaffold or the sword; but in the roll and rumble and roar of races onward moving, like many waters, the indomitable spirit of the Celtic race is ever seen standing on the crest of the highest wave of that ocean, with the cross in one hand and the sunburst in the other, and transforming other nationalities on its way into the glory of its own likeness.

In vain did England try to destroy that unconquerable spirit of the Irish race. In vain came the storms of successive persecutions. In vain was the land wasted over and over again. In vain all; everything that earth could try or that hell could invent has been tried in vain. England could never conquer that indomitable spirit of freedom, and today she beholds it as unconquerable as it was when she first planted her polluted foot upon the consecrated soil of Ireland. England is well aware that her greatest, most dangerous and relentless foe is Ireland. She knows but too well that every Irishman is her sworn enemy, and that so long as an Irishman lives he will never rest until he can satisfy his vengeance for the wrongs that he and his forefathers have suffered.

With her hereditary lust for power, her greed for gold, and her darkness of design, England is trying to gobble up new territory in Venezuela and other parts of the world, but the nations are alive to the marauding propensities, and are determined to drive from their borders that robber kingdom. The proclamation of the Monroe doctrine by the chief executive of America, backed up by millions of patriotic Americans, has sounded a warning note to England, telling her that "thus far shalt thou go but no further." England's panicky mustering of her forces displays a weakness of her position, and her flying squadron was nothing but a grand bluff. But she could not scare Uncle Sam. Let her send her fleet over here, and although she claims to be the proud Neptune of the seas, we will show her again, as we did before, what a genuine flying squadron is. Knowing she cannot fight us, she exhibits herself before all nations as a mean and cowardly craven, by her fulsome and false expressions of pretended friendship. She claims to be the mother of this republic; but whilst America gives due credit to her citizens of every nationality, she recognizes no other parent but the genius and archangel of civil and religious liberty.

England did not show much maternal love for us when she tried to smother in its cradle this infant child, "the first born of liberty." What love did she show us when she sent her Hessian mercenaries over here to slaughter us? What love did she show when she hired the North American Indians to cut our throats and scalp and tomahawk our defenseless women and children? What love did she show us when she refused our American soldiers any quarter, who, even after they surrendered, were mercilessly maimed and butchered? What love did she show us when, by bribery and treachery, she tried to accomplish what her soldiers could never do? She offered Gen. Reid, of Philadelphia, ten thousand guineas and high honors if he would betray his country, but that gallant general indignantly refused the offer, saying, "I am not worth purchasing, but such as I am, the King of Great Britain is not rich enough to buy me." How did she show her love for America during the civil war when she tried her best by intrigue and treachery to prolong the strife and destroy the Union? And today, with all her pretended friendship, she hates us and would like to destroy this glorious republic if an opportunity presented itself. But she knows that America is a united nation; she knows that every citizen loves the Stars and Stripes, and if they had a thousand lives would freely give them for the freedom of our flag; she knows, too, that there are over twenty millions of the Irish race in America, who love with all the ardor of their generous nature the land that gave them freedom, who cherish in their inmost hearts the memory of the wrongs that Ireland has suffered, and are impatiently awaiting the day that will afford them an opportunity of satisfying their bitter hatred of England and avenging the death of the noble, the bold and immortal martyr, Robert Emmet.

When England, in her latest bulldoze, threatened the peace of our country, the council of the Irish National Alliance was the first to rally round the flag and offer to the President 100,000 men, armed and disciplined, as brave as ever shouldered a rifle, to fight in defense of the Monroe doctrine. Aye, if necessary, 500,000 will be ready at short notice to fight and die to maintain and uphold American national independence and liberty. America today possesses no more loyal subjects than her citizens of Irish blood. Every Irishman that is true to his God and to his religion must be true and loyal to the land of his adoption. He knows that he cannot receive the rites of his religion if he is known to be in league against lawful and divinely constituted authority. Amid all the threatenings of war what have we heard from that society that calls itself the American Protective Association? That abortive offspring of ignorance, prejudice and sectarian bigotry, when the least rumor of danger was heard, has taken refuge in the dark and hidden recesses of their malicious and diabolical schemes. These self-constituted protectors of our national institutions have succeeded for a time in deluding the American public, but it is now positively known that they are a traitorous organization, established and sustained by British secret service money for the purpose of disorganizing the people of the United States by setting them at each other's throats in the name of religion. England will resort to any means to accomplish the destruction of this country, and if America does not use all possible vigilance and precaution she will yet accomplish her designs. If a war broke out between England and America tomorrow you would then see what this secret organization is. Every one of them would be in league with England. Our fastest trains could not bring them into Canada quick enough, where they would be protected under that liberty-loving standard(?) England's Union Jack.

A secret organization like the A. P. A. that stirs up religious bigotry in the hearts of the people, and deprives any class of citizens of the liberties guaranteed to them by our glorious Constitution, is more to be feared and is a greater danger to the safety of the Republic than the Anarchists that were hung right here in our own city. The fanatical Anarchist, at least, wages an open warfare, and they preach to the world their doctrine. But the A. P. A. is a sneaking coward, a midnight assassin, who fears the light of day, and dares not look in the face honest and upright manhood. Fellow-countrymen and fellow-citizens, it is our sacred and solemn duty to be second to none in our allegiance and loyalty to the land of our adoption, and at the same time we must never rest satisfied until Ireland is, as she has been destined to be, a free and independent nation. In the language of one of Ireland's noble sons I would say, "I need not the assistance of divine inspiration to foretell, for I am enabled by the visible and unerring demonstrations of nature to assert that Ireland was destined to be a free and independent nation. Our patent to be a nation and not a 'shire' comes direct from heaven. The Almighty, in magnetic characters, has signed the great charter of our independence. The great Creator of the world has given our beloved country the gigantic outlines of a kingdom. The God of nature never intended that Ireland should be a province, and it never shall be."

Yes, Ireland shall yet be a free and independent nation. The spirit of the noble Emmet yet lives, and as long as that spirit enables the energy of Irish manhood we have yet abundant hope.

"Freedom's battle once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Though oft baffled is e'er won."

We must lift up our eyes and behold the flag of our country rising among ages like the sunburst of morning. Aye, and though we stood here tonight upon the grave of the Celtic race, send it floating onward and triumphant to future generations.

In the city of Dublin, in a lonely graveyard repose the remains of Robert Emmet. A large slab, upon which no word or letter has yet been inscribed, marks the spot where the young hero sleeps. Pilgrims visiting his shrine may ponder upon the past and drop a silent tear on his grave as they recall to mind the words of the Poet Moore:

Oh breathe not his name, let it sleep in the shade
Where cold and unhonored his relics are laid;
Sad, silent and dark be the tears that we shed
As the night dew that falls on the grass o'er his head.

But the night dew that falls, though in silence it weeps,
Shall brighten the verdure, the grave where he sleeps;
And the tear that we shed, tho' in secret it rolls,
Shall long keep his memory green in our souls.

Friends and fellow-countrymen, the words of the poet are sad, but I behold upon the distant horizon a gleam in the gloom, a light in the skies. I behold the indomitable genius and perseverence of the Celtic race yet triumphant. I behold my country take her place among the nations of the earth. I behold her once more with her imperial crown upon her noble brow, holding aloft the standard of freedom and looking down with complacency upon the destruction of that perfidious government which for centuries had enslaved her. I behold a new and glorious monument to the memory of Emmet, erected by the love, the generosity and patriotism of a free nation, and upon that monument, in indestructible characters, "His epitaph shall be written.

MAUD GONNE.

Uncrowned, save by a nation's love, our
island's maiden queen,
By spell of her young voice alone, unfurls the standard green,
Where, in the days of gallant Hoche, the
sword of Tone fell keen!

Gone are the days of the Brigade, and
Hoche's loyal band,
But still in distant Paris waves the banner of our land,
Upheld beside the tri-color by one fair
maiden's hand!

Alone our Maid of Erin pleads, as once
the Orleans Maid
Before whose mystic banner fled the
Saxon host afraid
As now when, by a maiden's word's, are
Erin's foes dismayed!

Oh, fairest flower of womanhood, her
weakness is her strength:
Proud hearts unto her passionate plea a
willing ear have lent,
And knees to her, the Uncrowned, bowed,
that ne'er before had bent!

Not nobler the soldier who his sword in
combat draws,
Or patriot who frames at home his country's code of laws,
Than she who pleads in stranger tongue
her island's sacred cause.

Yet well too is she known at home, in
cottages that fear
The vengeance of the evictor cursed,
that ever hovers near
Well is our Maid of Erin known to
solace there and cheer;

To comfort as when to her heart the
voice of pity calls,
And angel-like she enters in where misery appals
The living-dead who pine within dark
Portland's cruel walls!

Fair idol of our sea-girt home, our
island is her throne,
Guarded not by might of sword but
loving hearts alone
That throb with loyalty for one whose
blood is Erin's own!

We've sworn no oath of fealty—we've
registered no vow,
But did a golden circlet rest upon our
darling's brow
It could not crown her more than love
hath crowned her now!

BARRY DELANEY, Paris.

—*Shan Van Vocht, Belfast.*

THE POLITICAL PRISONERS.

Their Release Demanded.

The following resolutions demanding the release from English dungeons of the Irish and Irish-American political prisoners, were unanimously passed at a great meeting held in the Grand Opera House, New York City. The meeting was presided over by Edward O'Flaherty; Judge James Fitzgerald was the speaker of the evening; brief addresses were made by John R. Fellows and others. William Lyman, the president of the Irish National Alliance, proposed the resolutions:

"*Resolved*, That we, citizens of this great republic, composed of every nationality, in public meeting assembled, do now demand the immediate restoration to liberty of all men incarcerated in British prisons for offenses against British domination in Ireland.

"*Resolved*, That we believe these prisoners are entitled to such liberty by the usage and customs of nations laying claim to civilization, and that Great Britain, by delaying it, places herself without the pale of honorable consideration; and

"WHEREAS, Among the prisoners there are a number of American citizens; be it also

"*Resolved*, That we urge upon our government the necessity for taking immediate steps to secure the release of these American citizens, and of interesting itself for the sake of international decency and common humanity in behalf of their fellow prisoners; be it furthermore

"*Resolved*, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the president of the United States, to the members of the cabinet, to the members of congress, and also to the home secretary and her Britannic majesty's ministers."

PERSONAL.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cusack will be pleased to learn of their return from California and other Western States. Their trip was an extended one, and both are in the best of spirits since their arrival home. Mr. Cusack has been a member of the board of education for some time, and it will give the members of that body pleasure to enjoy his agreeable presence at their next meeting.

The Washington Post of Feb. 24 says: Mr. Donatus O'Brian's recovery from a serious illness, which has lasted since the middle of January, will give much satisfaction to the numerous friends, both Irish and American, all over the country. Mr. O'Brian is a genuine, wholesouled Irishman, genial, warm-hearted, and patriotic, and as sincerely attached to the fortunes of Ireland as he is true and loyal as an American citizen. He is much esteemed by his countrymen all over the land, who often meet him at Irish conventions and admire him for his well-known devotion to the cause of Irish nationality.

THE EMMET FAMILY.

[*To the Editor.*]

HAVANA, Ill., Feb. 7, 1896.—The Sunday Times-Herald publishes an article from the pen of Eleanor Atkinson on "Robert Emmet, Ireland's Dearest Idol," which is sympathetic, beautiful, timely and true, except a few little inaccuracies in the following paragraph: "The history of the Emmet family is typical of fusion of Celt and Saxon, or rather the absorption of the conquering by the conquered race. The first Emmet came as a captain of Cromwell's troopers and took part most heartily in the conquest and spoliation of the land, and having finally driven enough of the Irish 'to hell or Connaught,' he settled on an alienated estate in county Cork. So bitter was his hatred of the country and people that he disinherited any of his children who should marry an Irish person or a papist, yet 150 years later his descendants were leaders of a rebellion against England, and today the Emmets are all Catholics."

According to the tradition in our family the Emmets came in the train of William, Prince of Orange, "to hunt Righ Shamus down," and are therefore of German, not Cromwellian, extraction. In Chicago there are German families of the name, and in this town there is an Emmet family, Protestant Germans. Nor are all the Irish Emmets Catholics. Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, of New York, is not a Catholic. Robert Emmet, hating iniquity and loving freedom, was baptized in his own blood, that is one great reason why most of the Emmets are Catholics. And we are not a few in the land today. There are seven Catholic men of the name in Chicago and in eastern counties of Iowa, and there is only one in Ireland, Robert Emmet; but summing up the male and female descent we can today muster a goodly company of gunners for America or for Ireland. This in an auspicious year for the 4th of March Emmet celebrations. Hitherto, since '67, we have been but "jawing and monthing" empty nothings, waking Robert Emmet and burying him, but doing nothing effective towards writing his epitaph. Now, through the Irish National Alliance, a new hope is springing up that in our day Ireland will take her place among the nations of the earth. God speed the day.

BERNARD EMMET O'MAHONY.

Do Not Despair because you have tried many medicines and have failed to receive benefit. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail to do any good whatever.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

An Old Nurse for Children.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Home Seekers Excursions.

In order to give everyone an opportunity to see the Western country and enable the home seekers to secure a home in time to commence work for the season of 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway has arranged to run a series of four home seekers excursions to various points in the West, Northwest and Southwest on the following dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May 5, at the low rate of two dollars more than ONE FARE for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

THE BRITISH LIBRARY

CHAPTER II.

In the unsavory prison at Lynchburg I found only one Federal officer, also a second lieutenant in a zouave regiment from Rochester, Lieutenant Shannon. When we had been a week together in that swarming hive, we were taken out to join a trainload of 300 enlisted men passing to Andersonville. The train consisted of six cattle cars—open cages of slats—into each of which 50 men were locked for a journey of a week. The Confederate officers and train guards occupied the red caboose at the rear of the train. Lieutenant Shannon and I were taken into their company, as were several of the severely wounded men.

The officers and guards, who were from the front, treated Lieutenant Shannon and myself with the utmost kindness. No restraint was put upon us, and when the train stopped for wood and water we wandered at will along the track, observing the pitiful condition of the men. Even in the evening we strolled about the dilapidated stations unattended. In the cool of the afternoon we used to climb on to the roof of the cars and ride for hours, enjoying the outlook as the train wound among the red hills of Virginia or crawled on a causeway over the endless levels of the Carolina swamps. We passed through Columbia on a Sunday perched on the roof, receiving the yellow swells of the city, body servants in gloves and silk hats and housemaids in gauzy blue and spotless white.

At Augusta we were taken from the train and corralled on a swampy goose pasture in the outskirts of the town for the night. It had been raining, and in the muggy heat we were obliged to smother our heads under coats and blankets to escape the huge mosquitoes which hummed incessantly about us. In the morning Lieutenant Shannon's hands were puffed up like pincushions, while mine came out a day later in hard, white lumps which lasted for a week.

When the train reached Macon, Ga., Lieutenant Shannon and I were sent under guard to Camp Oglethorpe, a short distance outside the city. A stockade 15 feet high, constructed of upright planks, surrounded the prison pen, and four feet from the top this barricade was encircled by a board walk, from which the armed guard looked down upon the interior. A massive plank gate, under an archway, on which was painted in black letters "Camp Oglethorpe," swung open at our approach, and arriving at the inner side we were instantly surrounded by a multitude of ragged officers, mostly barefooted, with unkempt hair and beards and looking altogether unlike the official company we expected to see. The cry of "Fresh fish!" rang through the stockade, and all were eager to hear the news from the outer world.

The field we occupied had been formerly a fair ground, and in the center of the inclosure stood a big one story building which had been the floral hall in other days. Surrounding this on three sides and well within the dead line was a row of sheds, roofed with pine boards, under each of which were bunks for 100 men. The fourth side was occupied by the sinks, to reach which we crossed the narrow stream that supplied us with water.

At the time of our arrival there were 1,600 Union officers at Camp Oglethorpe. General Alexander Shaler was the only general officer in the camp, and by virtue of his rank was accorded a sort of interior command. The ranking officers and such as by influence or precedence had secured the privilege had their quarters in floral hall. Some of the old prisoners, who fancied contact with the earth was a panacea for scurvy, burrowed under the central building. Among those who were quartered in the hall was a squad of brilliantly uniformed naval officers who had been captured by cavalry on a cruise up the Rappahannock. These gentlemen walked about in suits of spotless duck, and their mess was abundantly supplied with the fresh vegetables of the season.

Standing by the entrance of floral hall the day following my arrival, a smooth faced youngster, his blue trousers rolled up from his bare feet and his woolen shirt gaping wide at the throat, joined me, introducing himself as Lieutenant Sill of General Butterfield's staff. I had recruited his brother the winter before at Rochester. Although we had never met before, we had a peculiar family acquaintance, as Dr. Sill had often driven over to my father's place from an adjoining county and told me about his boys. I am thus particular in introducing Lieutenant Sill, as he shared largely in my subsequent adventures.

I was in this camp so short a time that I had no interest in the tunnels and no knowledge of their existence. At this hot season we had frequent thunderstorms. The rain would suddenly pour down in torrents and as suddenly be succeeded by a fervid sun, which quickly dried the gravelly earth.

For the daily count we were each morning assembled beyond the quarters in the empty end of the yard, and after sufficient guards were posted we were passed in single file through the central building and so returned to our sheds. After this ceremony on the Fourth of July we all assembled in and about floral hall for a celebration. Captain Todd of the Eighth New Jersey produced a little copy of the stars and stripes wrought in silk of dimensions 8 by 10 inches, which he had carried concealed on his person throughout his captivity. The wildest scenes of enthusiasm greeted the appearance of the dear old flag, small as it was. Captain Schermerhorn, who possessed a powerful tenor voice, sang "The Star Spangled Banner," the entire camp swelling the chorus. The little flag was afterward carried up into the crossbeams of the building, where it hung during the ensuing exercises. A rude table placed near one of the central pillars served as a rostrum, from which short speeches were made.

The noise of cheering and singing finally attracted so much attention outside the stockade that a corporal's guard was twice sent in to quell the disturbance and capture the flag. Finally the officer of the day, backed by a body of guards, appeared on the scene and demanded the surrender of the flag. Lieutenant Colonel Thorpe of the First New York dragoons was speaking at the time, and turning to the Confederate officer said:

"Lieutenant, please say to Captain Gibbs that the flag is the property of the prisoners and will not be surrendered."

Colonel Thorpe occupied at the time the honorary position of interior commandant, but his retort to the officer of the day cost him his position, as will be seen by the following order:

C. S. MILITARY PRISON,
MACON, GA., July 4, 1864.
SPECIAL ORDERS NO. 6.

First.—Lieutenant Colonel Thorpe is relieved from duty as senior officer of prisons for violation of prison rules, and Lieutenant Colonel McCrary will again assume that position.

Second.—The same order and quiet will be observed on this day as on any other.

Third.—A disregard of this order may subject offenders to unpleasant consequences.

GEORGE C. GIBBS,
Captain Commanding.

During the latter part of July General Stoneman approached so near to Macon that the authorities became alarmed for the safety of the prisoners. On July 27 the first body of 500 officers was started for Charleston to be placed under the fire of the Morris island batteries in retaliation for the situation of 1,000 Confederate officers in an open stockade between Batteries Gregg and Wagner. The second 500 followed immediately, and the remainder of the camp was sent to Savannah. I went with the first trainload to Charleston. We made the journey in box cars, two guards being stationed in each of the open doors, and on our arrival we were marched across the city to the jail.

One side of the Charleston jailyard was formed by the inner wall of the workhouse. Over the rear wall could be seen the roof of the Roper hospital. The Charleston contingent was distributed in these three buildings, occupying the same square, together with the marine hospital and the medical college. The only tree in the yard was a scraggy fig tree, which grew in one corner of the wall and had at the time of our arrival a few purple figs on its limbs. A tall gallows stood midway of the rear wall, and near it an artesian well supplied us with water for washing. We drank rainwater, as all the citizens did, and every roof and parapet in sight was thickly set with broken bottles to protect the unused watershed from the turkey buzzards.

Prisoners were a new fad with the Charleston authorities, and we began our career with very generous supplies. New A tents were pitched in white blocks for our shelter; fresh beef was furnished daily and camp kettles of shining tin were distributed to the messes. We learned to boil rice without burning in these tin kettles over open fires and to make light dumplings in our soup by serving the meal the moment the dumplings rose to the top. Some of the prisoners slept in the rear wing of the jail, and many a night we who lay in the tents below listened to the voices at the open windows singing "Tramp, Tramp," "John Brown's Body," "The Red, White and Blue" and all the other patriotic songs. The three bodies of prisoners had no means of communication with each other, but I was taken from the jailyard to the hospital and on returning was put for a short time in the workhouse with General Stoneman and party and removed thence to the Roper hospital; so that I had experience of all the quarters.

I have no recollection why I went to a hospital or of anything that transpired there, but the journey across the city with my guard was a walk never to be forgotten. King street was the principal business street and led from the water front across the town. For the first mile the shops and the houses were barred and deserted. Here and there a cornice was crushed in by a shell, the dooryards were choked by a rank growth of bushes, and in the cross streets the thin blades of green grass were sprouting thickly among the cobblestones. As we got farther from the range of the Morris island guns we occasionally saw an open store door opening into darkness and silence.

The Roper hospital was much the more desirable quarters, standing in grounds filled with tropical plants and having an unobstructed outlook in front across the burned district to the harbor. Along the Queen street front we were only restrained by an ornamental iron fence, and on account of the weakness of this barrier we were required to give our individual paroles, which we willingly did, for, although we were nominally under fire, we were actually in a paradise for prisoners.

Outside this fence all day, from the arrival of The Courier, printed on the reverse side of a sheet of wall paper, for 25 cents, to the going down of the sun a row of colored hucksters exposed and cried their wares. Eggs were $9 a dozen, butter $9 a pound, watermelons from $5 to $16 and $18 apiece. Some old aunties in highly colored turbans sold boiled shrimps, others shrimp pies, sweet potato pones, goobers, yams and all the delicacies of the market. Hanging over the fence was always a row of ragged officers with empty pockets gazing longingly upon the tempting edibles.

At this time a Confederate dollar had about the purchasing power of 3 cents, and the Charleston bankers sent their agents into the prison to sell the blue bills to the Yankees at the rate of four for one, taking their pay in gold notes to be sent through the lines for collection. Blank notes were distributed and when filled out by prisoners and signed were cashed by the speculator, who relied entirely on the honor of the party of the second part in the transaction. Some waggish fellows took advantage of the situation, one officer signing a draft for a large sum, "A cow."

The Roper hospital consisted of a central brick building three stories high, flanked by long wings, the latter having wide verandas along each story, where many of the prisoners slept in the warm summer nights. Queen street in front marked the edge of the burned district, and a large tract lying between that street and the harbor was a desolate expanse of charred walls, green with a luxurious growth of weeds and bushes. In the center of this waste loomed the ruins of the cathedral, and through the oriel windows in its broken walls we often saw the trailing fuses of the shells from the Morris island batteries as we lounged in the summer evenings on the cool verandas. At regular intervals we would see a soft flash, like a glow of heat lightning, suffusing the horizon above the harbor, and then the flight of a shooting star, which rose in a graceful curve into the zenith and fell with a sharp report into the deserted portion of the city.

Once a fire broke out in an adjoining square, and as usual the besieging batteries trained their guns on the embers. We crowded the windows, watching the slaves operating the old fashioned engines, and cheered the shells while the frightened negroes ducked and ran away from the brakes. On this occasion two pieces of a shell came through the slate roof of our building, one of them striking on a table where a party of officers were eating.

Besides the speculators with Confederate money the only citizens who ever visited us were Sisters of Mercy, who came with grapes and other delicacies for the sick and brought us the only news we had of the enlisted prisoners confined in the outskirts of the city.

In September yellow fever broke out among our guards and was the immediate cause of our hasty transfer to Columbia, for which destination we left Charleston on Oct. 4. We were unexpected guests at Columbia, insomuch that the indignant provost marshal at first refused to receive or receipt for us. We were kept in the box cars in which we had made the journey all night until 6 o'clock of the following morning, when we were turned out into a pouring rain. A telegram had been sent to Hillsboro the night before for a company of cadets to relieve our Charleston guard. These lads arrived in the morning, resplendent in new gray uniforms, paper collars and white gloves. These natty little military freshmen, big with the importance of their duties, seemed to enjoy themselves at first, but as the rain began to wilt their collars they grew irritable and bloodthirsty. One of the youngsters succeeded in distinguishing himself by the commission of a brutal and wholly inexcusable assault. Lieutenant Clark, who was negotiating with a negro woman for a pone of corn bread on the outskirts of our party, was run through the body by the bayonet of this irate cadet, who stepped two paces from his position in order to reach his unconscious victim.

As no suitable inclosure could be found for us in Columbia, we were marched across the Broad river to an abandoned field two miles south of the city. Here, without tents or shelter of any kind, except such as we could construct with our blankets, we were abandoned to the weather, which fortunately was pleasant during the first month of our stay. The fine bushes which overgrew this field were soon used up for fuel, after which, for two hours each morning, the guard line was extended so as to take in an extensive piece of pine woods. We were furnished with axes during these chopping hours and encouraged to cut and carry fuel into camp.

Our rations consisted of two items—item cornmeal, item sorghum molasses. The first was coarse, and the last was often sour. The first was reasonably abundant and the last was unreasonably so. No implements for cooking were furnished to us, and we usually mixed the meal with plain water and made it into pancakes on half canteens.

I RAN THE GUARD.

My tentmate at this time was Adjutant S. H. M. Byers, Fifth Iowa infantry, now well known as a magazine writer, then known in Camp Sorghum as the author of the lyric, "Sherman's March to the Sea," which composition ultimately placed him snugly on the general's staff. Lieutenant Byers claims to have thus given the name to that picturesque march, which had previously been called Sherman's Georgia campaign, the Savannah campaign, etc. Some time before we left Charleston Lieutenant Sill had been sent, with several other officers, to Atlanta for exchange, and Byers and I, as his legitimate heirs, had come into possession of some shirts and a round of dried beef, the only items in a box from home which had escaped the greed of the authorities.

At Macon the stockade had been an insurmountable barrier; at Charleston our parole had been equally restraining. I was restless enough at all times, even on starvation rations, but high feeding on dried beef, with the open fields in full view, speedily renewed my ambition for travel.

On a Sunday morning, scarcely more than a week after our arrival at Columbia, Lieutenant Byers and I, in the morning chopping hours, concealed two tin cups and two blankets under a heap of brush, which, if we failed to reach the next day. We seem to have been confident of getting out, for we doubled our woolen shirts and stowed a supply of dried beef between those garments above the belt. About 4 o'clock we started out to prospect. Between the hours of 9 in the morning and 6 in the evening the guard line on the west face of the camp was so extended as to take in a stream of clear water, thus including during the day a considerable area which was outside the camp at night. We observed a number of prisoners cutting down a large pine tree near the water, which soon fell with a loud crash. As the choppers trimmed off the thick boughs and heaped them together we also observed that several of the party disappeared under the mass of pine needles. If undiscovered, these officers would be outside the guard line after the 6 o'clock contraction, and when it became sufficiently dark they could emerge from their hiding place free men.

Accepting this brilliant suggestion, Lieutenant Byers and I promptly crawled under another brush heap, where we lay sweltering for an hour or more awaiting the change in the line. When that event took place, the guard walked directly to the pine tree top, and prodding the boughs with their bayonets drove out the concealed officers. Straightway from nearly every brush heap on the hillside one or more United States officers emerged and retreated into camp, Lieutenant Byers and I foremost among the discomfited.

My next attempt a half hour later was more original in conception, more reckless in execution and more conspicuous in its igneminious failure. At the point where the inner guard line crossed the road leading to the water several hundred officers were wont to congregate at 6 o'clock to watch the posting of the relief. The gathering twilight favored my hastily conceived plan. From a neighboring wood pile I selected a stick about the length of a gun, and throwing a gray blanket over my shoulders to conceal my uniform I took my stand in the front rank of the spectators and awaited the arrival of the relief. When the guards halted at the post in front of us, I shouldered my wooden gun and slipped unseen to the rear of the column at the moment when the command to march was given, intending to drop out on the other side before reaching the next post. As bad luck would have it, a halt was called for further instruction to the sentinel, and my Confederate file leader turned about and confronted me with my stick. The angry corporal came back and ordered me into camp with an oath. I retreated incontinently upon the mass of my fellow prisoners and in an instant was lost in the crowd which opened to receive me.

I was in no wise discouraged by this failure, and as soon as I could find Lieutenant Byers I told him of my determination to get out some way. I urged him to follow and agreed to wait for him at the place where we had concealed our blankets until I should hear the posting of the 10 o'clock relief.

Going as near as I could to the dead line, which was the inner edge of a sandy road, outside of which the guards walked, I crouched in the shadow of a clump of evergreens to watch my opportunity. Of the 1,600 prisoners in Camp Sorghum that night two other restless officers would within the next hour tempt fate as I was recklessly bent on doing. If I had known at that moment that before the next relief two of three would be lying on that road shot to death by the sentinels I was watching, I should have gone quietly and sadly back into camp.

The full moon was rising above the evergreens on the high ground to my left, and the muffled forms of the guards in that direction loomed dark against the soft, misty light. The sandy road lying between me and my would be executioners was white and terrible to cross. There were ten chances of death to one of escape, but I took no thought of the awful nine. I noticed that the two guards who met opposite to my hiding place after separating walked their short beats without looking back. I must take my chances with the other sentinels to the right and left, half a dozen of whom might see me. Every moment the moon was growing brighter. Gliding from the shadow of the pines, I shot across the belt of soft sand and threw myself upon the ground in the coveted field 50 feet beyond the line of sentinels.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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SPAIN IS VERY HOT.

THE WORK OF AN ANGRY MOB AT BARCELONA.

United States Consulate Stoned, but the Turbulents Promptly Dispersed by the Police—Your Uncle Samuel an Object of Aversion by Christina's Subjects.

BARCELONA, Spain, March 2.—[Copyright, 1896, by the Associated Press.]—The fever of indignation against the United States, which seems to have taken possession of the heart of all Spain, over the action of the United States senate in recognizing the rebels in Cuba as belligerents, and in calling upon President Cleveland to use his good offices with Spain to secure the independence of Cuba, culminated in violent scenes here yesterday and an attack upon the United States consulate. The trouble did not arise out of the spontaneous formation of the mob which did the violence, but was the outcome of a public meeting, which had been influenced by fervid speeches. The public demonstration to protest against the United State's action was organized by the political leaders, including republicans and men of all shades of political sentiment.

Orators Fire the Popular Heart.

It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when the meeting had assembled and there were fully 15,000 people present, all in a state of high patriotic enthusiasm and rips for any manifestation of the emotions which possessed them. They were addressed by orators provided for the occasion, and the purpose of the meeting was explained as one of protest against the recognition of the Cuban government as a belligerent power by the United States senate. The spirit of the crowd took fire and they set off for the United States consulate. The leaders who had originated the meeting seem to have realized the serious consequences that might follow upon a demonstration that took this direction, and they made every effort to dissuade the mob from its purpose.

Crowd Charged by the Police.

But their utmost efforts were of no avail and the crowd set off for the United States consulate. The authorities of the city had by this time taken alarm and a force of police was sent to the consulate. The excited crowd was not intimidated by this show of force from gathering before the consulate and shouting "Long live Spain" and "Down with the Yankees." These verbal missiles did not long satisfy the aroused passions of the mob, and in a short time stones began flying from the crowd which broke a number of windows in the consulate. The force of police waited for no further manifestation, but charged the crowd under the orders of their officers and roughly dispersed them, wounding several.

Vented Their Enthusiasm Elsewhere.

So far as learned there were no fatal results. Being driven away from the United States consulate the crowd marched off to the prefecture of police and gathered at the newspaper offices. There it listened to some more fervid oratory and got itself worked up to the highest pitch of enthusiasm and patriotic spirit. The Military club in the city was also a centre of excitement and there were also glowing speeches indulged in to the honor of the army, which were eagerly listened to and greeted with loud cheers.

SPAIN FULL OF RESENTMENT.

State of Affairs That Is Likely to Make a Prophet of Senator Morgan.

MADRID, March 2.—[Copyright, 1896, by the Associated Press.]—If one may judge by the things that have been said and some of the things that have been done the Spanish people are enthusiastically determined to go to war forthwith with the United States and to speedily avenge the insult which it is fancied has been offered to the pride of Spain by the United States senate. Some of the organs of public opinion declare that the bankruptcy of the Spanish government would not prevent the Spanish people from taking up the quarrel on their own account and fitting out expeditions and maintaining themselves at their own expense while combating the "insolence of the assertions of the United States."

There seems to have been a notable increase of excitement and patriotic ardor among the people since Saturday, when the news of the senate's action was first made known. Such a stress of feeling as now exists, if it continue for any length of time, cannot but afford a serious menace to the peaceful relations of the two countries. The Spanish authorities seem to have felt apprehensions of the form the people's wrath might take, and provided special safeguards for the suppression of disorders, and especially for the protection of any official representative of the United States government. The preparations of the government are not all of a peaceful character, however.

It is significant that the minister of marine, Admiral Jose Maria Beranger, has issued orders for the training squadron to be prepared to sail. It is regarded as probable that this squadron will proceed shortly to Cuba. It has also been ordered that all other warships available be forthwith armed and equipped and put into condidtion for active service. In addition to this about fifty merchant steamers available for the government service will be provided with naval armaments. For the military branch of the service a fresh expedition of 20,000 infantry and 5,000 cavalry will be equipped and put on a war footing and will be kept in readiness to leave at the shortest notice.

Spain Expresses Her Regret.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The cablegram expressing the position of the Spanish government relative to the anti-American disorders in Spain was from Minister Taylor and reads as follows: "The minister of state has just called to express deep regret that a mob has insulted the Barcelona consulate by breaking the windows. He has offered complete reparation. He informed me that the government, on its own motion, has taken every precaution to guard the legation and my residence. I have asked no protection." Minister de Lome also called on Secretary Olney and assured him that the Spanish government could be relied upon to do everything the proprieties required to atone for the insult offered to our consulate.

Gallery Collapses and Injures Many.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Feb. 29.—A gallery in the Casino collapsed during the polo game last night and fifty spectators were thrown to the floor. Fifteen persons were more or less injured, John Linelly receiving fatal injuries.

NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

Synopsis of Proceedings in Both Houses of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The army appropriation bill was reported to the senate. Allen of Nebraska, offered the house tariff bill with a section for free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 added, and said that if the Republicans would accept the free silver section he would assure all the Populist votes for the whole bill. It went to the table temporarily. Carter made a speech declaring the Republicans had gone back on the Minneapolis platform on the silver question, he declaring that platform to stand for free coinage. There was a long debate, Teller and Sherman taking a hand. White began a speech against the house recognizing Cuban belligerency. An executive session was held.

The Van Horn-Tarsney contested election case from the Kansas City, Mo., district occupied the attention of the house. The contestee, Tarsney, spoke in his own behalf and two Republicans, Powers of Vermont and Parker of New Jersey, opposed the report of the majority of the committee to seat the contestant.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—After transacting some uninteresting business the senate resumed the discussion of the Cuban resolutions, Vest, Gray and White of California taking part. The army appropriation bill was passed. It was agreed to vote on the Cuban resolution this afternoon.

The house seated Van Horn in the place of Tarsney, the sitting member from the Kansas City, Mo., district on the ground of illegal votes cast for Tarsney, 18 Republicans voting no. The vote was 164 to 112 in favor of the majority report. Resolutions to acknowledge Cuban belligerency and to indorse anything up to intervention the president might do in the matter were reported. An attempt was made to adopt them at once, but Boutelle of Maine objected and they went over.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.—The senate at 4 p. m. yesterday passed concurrent resolutions declaring that the Cuban rebels should have the rights of belligerents, and that the United States should use their good offices with Spain to secure the independence of Cuba. The vote was 64 to 6. A little miscellaneous business was transacted and adjournment to Monday taken.

The house spent the whole day on the legislative appropriation bill An attempt to pay members' clerks $100 per month for the year instead of the session was defeated on a point of order, and the clause for any payment was stricken out with the intention of effecting an arrangement of the matter with the senate later. An appropriation of $5,000 a year for the president's private secretary was also stricken out on a point of order, the law fixing the salary at $3,500. The conference report on the pension bill was agreed to. At the night session several private pension bills were agreed to.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The house passed the bill authorizing the government of Arizona to lease the educational lands of the territory for school purposes, the president's veto the contrary notwithstanding—198 to 122—all the Republicans and 32 Democrats voting for the bill. The nay vote was entirely Democratic. The president's objections were that the bill did not properly safeguard the leases and the timber. The balance of Saturday was devoted to the legislative appropriation without important action.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The senate passed a bill under the five minute rule authorizing the enlistment of 1,000 men for the navy, the enlisting of the naval reserve in an emergency, and the chartering of transports to carry troops. Call offered resolutions to demand of Spain explanations of the alleged execution of one Gomez, a Cuban editor, because he refused to testify against Julius Sanguilly, an American citizen; also a full report of Sanguilly's trial; also the release of Michelson and Betancourt, American correspondents, who, against military orders, visited the rebel lines in Cuba. Allison's credentials were presented. Bills were passed to prevent carrying obscene literature or articles in the mails, and authorizing bridges across the Illinois and Desplaines rivers in Illinois. The house resolutions on Cuba were received and an executive session held.

The house passed the Hitt Cuban resolutions giving the rebels belligerent rights and authorizing the president to intervene in his discretion—263 to 17—and then went into committee on the legislative appropriation without important action. The senate joint resolution directing the secretary of agriculture to purchase and distribute seeds was adopted.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY SAVED.

Supreme Court Decides the Important Stockholder Liability Case.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—By a decision of the Supreme court, handed down yesterday, Leland Stanford University, of California, founded by Leland Stanford, the California millionaire, deceased, is saved. If the case had gone the other way this university would have been closed, as the United States would have got the money that supports it. The case was started in California to force the Stanford estate, represented by Stanford's widow, to pay to the United States some $15,000,000 as the share of Stanford of the debt due the United States by the Central Pacific railway, on the principle of stockholders' liability.

Mrs. Stanford won in the lower courts and now the supreme court has affirmed their decisions, which are briefly that the stockholders of the Central Pacific are not individually liable for their shares of the debt.

He Had Heard of Dr. Nansen.

BERGEN, Norway, Feb. 29.—The Aftenbladt announces that the pilot, Klacbo, who accompanied Captain Wiggins on his Arctic expedition, has just returned from Yeneoseisk, in the northern part of Siberia, where in the latter part of January he heard a customs official remark that Dr. Nansen was returning from the pole, which he had all but reached.

Fatal Fire at Duluth.

DULUTH, Feb. 29.—Fire broke out at 2 a. m. in the O'Brien-Knowlton block on Michigan street. The building, which was four stories, was a total loss. The upper stories were occupied by families, and it is feared that several lives have been lost. It is almost certain one woman was burned to death. Several persons were injured by jumping.

Western Base Ball League.

ST. PAUL, March 3.—The magnates of the Western Base Ball league met here yesterday and arranged the season's schedule of games The Detroit Free Press offered a handsome silver cup to be played for by the two leading clubs at the end of the season.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO INSOLVENT.

The Great Railway System, Unable to Pay Its Debts, Gets a Receiver.

BALTIMORE, March 2.—The Baltimore and Ohio Railway company, one of the oldest and most extensive transportation systems in the United States, and until recently one of the most profitable, has confessed its insolvency and gone into the hands of receivers. John K. Cowen, its president, and Oscar G. Murray, its third vice-president, will hereafter operate it for the benefit of the creditors and bondholders, under the direction of the United States court. This action was taken after a prolonged struggle against the inevitable, and was the immediate result of the failure of the directors to negotiate loans to provide for interest and other payments due and about to become due.

For several years, however, the road has been losing money, and while the collapse, coming at this time, was a surprise to many, but few believed that it could be averted much longer. Since the last regular meeting of the directors two weeks ago Major Alexander Shaw, chairman of the finance committee, and President Cowen have spent a great deal of time in New York endeavoring to borrow enough money to provide for a large floating debt and payments of interest amounting to $400,000, falling due today. The Baltimore and Ohio system includes 2,065 miles of railway, extending into all parts of the country east of the Mississippi river.

UNDERWRITERS PAY THE BILL.

Elevator at Minneapolis Burns at a Loss of Nearly a Million.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 3.—Elevator "A 2," owned by the Minneapolis Terminal company and leased by G. W. Van Dusen & Co., has been burned to the ground, entailing a loss on the structure of $200,000 and $600,000 on the stored wheat. The loss is amply covered by insurance. The capacity of the structure was 1,200,000 bushels, and at the time of the fire 1,075,000 bushels were in the elevator. The fire started in the stair tower and rapidly crept to the roof. Even before the fire department arrived the flames were bursting through the roof and the efforts of the department were wholly directed toward saving elevator "A 1," which adjoined.

The owners of the wheat believe it will be so injured by the fire that the salvage will amount to but a nominal sum. The elevator itself was one of the largest in this city and it was nearly filled, owing to the large receipts of grain from the country. The insurance on the grain is in thirty-one companies. The largests single insurer is the Indemnity Exchange of Kansas City, which wrote $175,000.

NICARAGUAN REBELS BEATEN.

Half of an Army of 1,000 Men Is Dead and Wounded.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, (Via Galveston, Tex.,) March 3.—[Copyright, 1896, by the Associated Press.]—After six hours' fighting at Matoaris and Nagarote the government forces under Generals Spaiz and Estrada have completely routed the rebels under General Ortiz. Matoaris and Nagarote were recently captured by the government forces and occupied pending the advance of the president's army. The enemies' force consisted of about 1,000 men, and the two towns were held by about an equal number of government troops.

The fire of the government troops was so directed that 500 rebels were killed or wounded. The loss on the government side was considerably less. The rebels were defeated and were driven to Lapa, on the route to Leon. In addition the government troops captured a portion of the rebel artillery, consisting of some of the modern Krupp guns which formed part of the armament, recently purchased in Germany.

PERE MARQUETTE'S STATUE

Unveiled by the Artist and the Wisconsin Representative—Linton Still Hostile.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—To avert any trouble over the unveiling of the Marquette statue in the Capitol, which has aroused antagonism from the A. P. A., the covering was removed from the statue yesterday and will not be replaced. Judge J. W. Losey, of Wisconsin, and Senor Trentanove, the sculptor, went to the Capitol and took the wrappings from the statue. No arrangements for a formal unveiling had been made, and Judge Losey, who represents the state of Wisconsin, which is the donor, concluded that the ceremony might be dipensed with. After a demonstration by a crank it was feared that a public gathering about the statue might be attended by some unpleasant incident. The crank was arrested after being heard to say that he would, if he could, make debris of the statue.

Terrible Accident to a Girl.

RACINE, Wis., March 2.—Miss Theresa Lachet, a girl employed by the Racine Wagon and Carriage company, was standing near a machine in operation when the belt caught her hair and in an instant she was pulled five feet into the air and held suspended against a pulley. Twenty girls witnessed the accident and many fainted, while others ran screaming from the building. The machine was stopped and the girl removed. A portion of her hair was torn out and her head and scalp lacerated, but physicians believe that she will recover.

The Situation in Kentucky.

FRANKFORT, Feb. 28.—The Blackburn men declare apropos of the senatorial deadlock that a Republican senator will be unseated for every Democrat voted out of the house, and that if the unseating business begins there will be no more joint ballots at this session. The "sound money" Democrats have requested a caucus for propositions for Blackburn's withdrawal. The senator says he will comply if a petition for his withdrawal is signed by a majority.

THE DEATH RECORD.

Rear Admiral JOSEPH FYFFE, retired, at Pearse, Neb.

Senor N. LOPEZ, Spanish consul at New Orleans.

General DAVID MORRISON, at New York.

CHARLES L. COLBY, a prominent railroad man, at New York.

M. R. SHANKLIN, executive clerk of the senate, at Washington.

THOMAS P. MORGAN, ex-commissioner of the District of Columbia, at Washington.

Brigadier General GEORGE W. GILE, at Philadelphia.

SAMUEL EDISON, father of the famous inventor, at Norwalk, O.

General MADISON MILLER, retired army officer, at St. Louis.

WILLIAM PARKE, oldest Mason in Indiana, at Wabash, Ind.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

STATE NEWS GATHERED FROM HERE AND THERE.

Some of the Important Happenings of the Week Reported by Telegraph—Matters Which Will Be of Interest to Our Readers—State News in Brief Form.

BELVIDERE, Ills., Feb. 28.—Andrew Crawford, living two miles east of here, and one of the well known farmers of this section, was burned to death Thursday night. About midnight his large barn, recently completed, was discovered in flames. Mr. Crawford rushed out and was caught in the ruins while endeavoring to get out some stock. His watch and three bones were all that was found of his remains.

Fixed the Penalty at Death.

PEKIN, Ills., Feb. 27.—The case of the state against George W. Smith and his wife, Susan Smith, of Dillon township, Tazewell county, indicted for the murder of Louis Perrill, their son-in-law, on July 1, 1895, was given to the jury at noon and a verdict returned at night. The jury found Mrs. Susan Smith not guilty. George W. Smith was found guilty of murder and put the penalty at death. A new trial will be asked for by the defense.

Verdict for Lambert Tree.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—The jury in the Tree-McDonald damage suit returned a verdict Wednesday in Judge Burk's court, finding for the plaintiff, Judge Lambert Tree. Damages asked by him of $38,326.21 were found and assessed against M. C. McDonald, as guarantor of the lease of the Garfield Race Track association. The verdict covered the exact amount asked for and was reached after forty-five minutes' deliberation by the jury.

Killed by an Railway Train.

CHICAGO, Mar. 3.—Michael F. Gallagher, the Monroe street florist, and a well known and active member of local Democratic organizations, died Saturday morning in St. Luke's hospital from the effects of injuries received in an accident at the Sixteenth street station of the Illinois Central late Friday night. His hat blew under the cars and while he was trying to get it the train started up, cutting off both his legs.

The Smallpox at Duquoin, Ills.

DUQUOIN, Ills., Mar. 2.—The authorities in charge of the smallpox epidemic in Duquoin feel now fully able to cope with the disease. Only two new cases were reported Friday, and as soon as discovered they were immediately removed to the pesthouse. This makes seventeen cases, all of which are doing well, under Dr. Hickman's care. No deaths have occurred, and two of the patients are convalescent.

Wire Mills Ordered Sold.

JOLIET, Ills., March 2.—Judge Dibell, in the circuit court, ordered the Joliet Enterprise barb wire mills to be sold April 8, the receiver to advertise for bids. The mills belonged to Fish Bros. & Co., who were also interested in the Stone City bank. The entire concern bankrupted three years ago, with liabilities of nearly $1,000,000. The mills cost $300,000 and are ready for use.

Bicycle Firm Fails.

CHICAGO, Mar. 2.—The Thorsen & Cassady company, wholesale dealers in bicycles and bicycle sundries at 143 Wabash avenue, Saturday made an assignment in the county court to the Security Title and Trust company. A statement of assets and liabilities was filed and the assets are placed at $200,000, while the liabilities are given as $160,000.

Bucket Shop Men Indicted.

CHICAGO, Mar. 2.—On evidence introduced by representatives of the state's attorney's office and John Hill, Jr., who appeared in behalf of the Board of Trade, the grand jury Saturday morning indicted every known bucket shop operator in Chicago, together with all their employes. Two hundred and eighty-one persons are involved.

Moore Is $14,282.70 Short.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 27.—Examination of the books of R. J. Moore, former secretary of the Centralia Building and Loan association, has been finished and he is found to be short $14,282.70. He has left the country and no clue to his whereabouts has been found. His bond will cover the loss.

One More Victim.

JOLIET, Ills., March 3.—Another death occurred Sunday night in the Stuenkel family at Monee, Will county, from asphxiation by coal gas. This is the fourth death in the family of eight, and the rest are still in danger. William Stuenkel, aged 16, who was thought to be out of danger, was the one to die last.

The Springfield Postoffice Robbers.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Mar. 2.—United States Marshal Jahn H. McCarty of New York arrived here Saturday with Stepen Yennie and George Carson, who were arrested in New York, charged with robbing the postoffice here April 3, 1895.

State Notes.

John Hostetter, aged 19, of Carlyle, Ills., died of lockjaw, caused by the explosion of a gun in his hands three weeks ago.

Alfred Chittenden, who left Arcola, Ills., more than a week ago for Washington to secure a patent, cannot be found.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Booker of Decatur, Ills., was found dead in bed. It is believed to have smothered.

At an auction sale of hogs at the fair grounds, Springfield, Ills., one sow was sold for $65. The seller was G. G. Council, of Williamsville, and the purchaser was M. C. Ellis, of Terry, Miss.

Hopkins of Illinois has introduced a bill in the house to establish a mint at Chicago It appropriates $500,000.

A. C. Moore & Sons, extensive horse and hog breeders of Canton, Ills., have assigned, with liabilities of $10,000; assets, $12,000.

Given Notice to Leave Town.

SPRINGFIELD, O., March 3.—Tremont City has been excited over a Whitecap notice, notifying the members of the "Saints," a religious organization, to get out of town. Sunday Revs. John Scholl and William Warner, the two most prominent members of the organization, cannot be found, and it is supposed that they have become alarmed at the Whitecap notice and left the village, which is about twelve miles from here.

1896	MARCH.					1896
Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

MARINE BAD LUCK AT GOTHAM

Three Steamships Come to Grief in a Fog Thick Enough to Cut.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Saturday was a day of disasters about New York harbor. For nearly forty-eight hours a dense fog had hung over the greater New York district and made navigation almost impossible. Three steamships have come to grief owing to the mists that have spread over the waters hereabouts, but fortunately none of the accidents have been attended by loss of life. The steamship Ailsa, bound for the West Indies, was sunk by collision in the Narrows with the Atlantic liner Bourgogne. A few minutes after being struck the Ailsa went to the bottom and her passengers had an almost miraculous escape.

The American line steamship New York is aground in the lower bay, and though her passengers were landed the vessel may remain on the shoal where she now is imprisoned for several days.

The Old Dominion line steamship Guyandotte, while passing in through the narrows, struck the steamship George W. Clyde. The collision tore a hole of such dimensions in the Clyde that she had to be beached to prevent sinking.

LATER.—The New York came off at 8:30 Yesterday morning and steamed at once to her dock in this city. Fortunately the weather proved most favorable and aided materially in floating the ship.

TERRIBLE FATE OF A FAMILY.

Three Dead and Five Dying from Coal Gas Asphyxiation.

CHICAGO, Feb. 29.—Three of the family of eight dead and the others dying is the frightful result of the escape of coal gas in the residence of Fred Stuenkel, a farmer living a few miles southwest of Chicago Heights, near Crete, Will county.

The names of the dead are: Fred Steunkel, aged 45, the father; Rosamond Steunkel, aged 13; Delia Steunkel aged 4.

Those dying are Kate Stuenkel, aged 43, the mother; Hulda Stuenkel, aged 10; Arthur Stuenkel, aged 8; Reneta Stuenkel, aged 5 months; William Stuenkel, aged 19.

Hoosier State Prohibitionists.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 28.—The state Prohibition convention met here yesterday and nominated a full state ticket headed by Rev. E. C. Shouse, of Terre Haute, for governor. The platform is "broad guage" and covers all the national issues, demanding free silver, woman suffrage, income tax, election of senators by popular vote, only sufficient tariff to secure equitable commercial relation and government ownership of natural monopolies.

Sad End of a Child-Search.

CEDARBURG, Wis., March 3.—A 2-year-old child of a family named Wegner wandered away from home in the town of Trenton, Washington county, last Wednesday. A searching party found the little frozen body in a swamp after a search lasting three days. The party was attracted to the little corpse by a flock of birds which was hovering over it.

Bank Goes Into Liquidation.

BARABOO, Wis., March 3.—The Baraboo Savings bank, which was first organized here by E. T. Brewster in 1889, has gone into voluntary liquidation and has notified all its depositors to draw their money before April 1.

Election at Boone, Ia.

BOONE, March 3.—Boone elects two Republicans, two Democrats and one Populist to the common council.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, March 2.

Money on call easy at 3½ per cent.; prime mercantile paper 5½@6½ per cent.; sterling exchange was firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 487¾ @ 488 for demand and 486¾@487 for sixty days; posted rates 487½@488½ and 490; commercial bills 486.

Silver certificates, 68¾@33¾; no sales; bar silver, 68½; Mexican dollars, 54½.

United States government bonds heavy; new 4's registered, 116½; do coupons, 116¾; 5's registered, 113; 5's coupons, 113; 4's registered, 109¼; 4's coupons, 109½; 2's registered, 95; Pacific 6's of '95, 102.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, March 2.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—March, opened 66¼c closed 65⅝c; May, opened 68c, closed 67¾c; July, opened 68½; closed 67½c. Corn—March, nominal, closed 29c; May, opened 30¼c, closed 30⅛c; July, opened 31⅛c, closed 31⅛c. Oats—March, nominal, closed 20c; May, opened 21¼c closed 21¼c; July, opened 21¼c, closed 21¼c. Pork—March, opened $9.70, closed $9.65; May, opened $9.85, closed $9.81. Lard—March, opened $5.35, closed 5.32½; May, opened $5.50, closed $5.47½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 21½c per lb; extra dairy, 18c; packing stock, 9@9c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 10c per dozen. Dressed Poultry — Spring chickens, 9@9½ per lb; old hens, 7@8c; roosters, 5@5½c; turkeys, 12@13c; ducks, 10@13c; geese, 6@8c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 18@20 per bushel Sweet Potatoes—Illinois, $2.60@2.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $2.00@2.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, fancy, 12@13 per lb; broken comb, 8@10c; extracted, 5@6c. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $7.50@8.50 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, March 2.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows. Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 37,000; sales ranged at $3.05@3.90 pigs; $3.75@4.00 light, $3.50@3.70 rough packing, $3.75@3.95 mixed, and $3.75@3.90 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; quotations ranged at $4.25@5.60 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.90@4.35 good to choice do, $3.70@4.20 fair to good, $3.30@3.65 common to medium do, $4.20@5.70 butchers' steers $2.80@3.60 stockers, $3.30@4.50 feeders, $1.50@3.50 cows, $2.40@4.75 heifers, $2.00@4.50 bulls, $2.80@4.00 Texas steers and $3.00@5.50 veal calves.

Sheep and lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 18,000; sales ranged at $2.90@4.75 westerns, $2.00@3.60 Texas, $3.50@5.90 natives, and $3.25@4.75 lambs.

Detroit Grain.

DETROIT, March 2.

Wheat—Cash white, 74½; cash red, 74c; May, 75¾c; July, 71½c asked.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Wednesday Feb. 26.

Judge O. S. Poston, aged 81, died at Harrodsburg, Ky. He left his fortune of $30,000 to Mrs. Dr. Hatchett, of Woodford, whose father loaned him money when he was a poor boy.

Robert G. Ingersoll, the first time he happens at Chicago, has promised to talk from the pulpit of the "Militant" church.

Buckeye Grangers are offering themselves as candidates for office on the platform that they will give half the official salary to the poor—i. e., the country roads.

Silver has sold for a couple of days at the New York stock exchange at 70 cents an ounce.

Professor Daniel G. Elliott, curator of zoology of the Field Columbian museum, Chicago, has left on an expedition to South Africa to make collections for the museum. He was accompanied by C. E. Akely, the taxidermist of the museum.

Reports have been received at Constantinople saying fresh massacres have occurred at Malatia and seven other points of Armenia. The Turkish government, when questioned on the subject, denied that there was any truth in the stories.

Thursday, Feb. 27.

A hatchet which belonged to LaSalle has been found imbedded in a giant maple tree near Wolverine, Mich. On the blade is the inscription "Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam." Below the inscription is the name of Robert LaSalle and dated 1655.

Millionaire Thomas Varker, of New York, formerly a member of the dry goods firm of Lord & Taylor, committed suicide in that city during a temporary fit of insanity, induced by despondency, presumably over the death of one of his sons last summer.

Burglars robbed the flat of A. H. Baldwin, on Grand avenue, Chicago, while the family was absent, and carried off clothing, jewelry and silverware to the value of $2,500.

A motor car on a Cleveland street railway ran away down a hill, partly wrecking itself and wrecking a loaded truck it ran through, and fatally injuring William Marz, driver of the truck. No passengers hurt.

Agents of the Liberian government are at work in Guthrie, O. T., securing colored immigrants to that country.

Friday, Feb. 28.

A train near Brunswick, N. J., struck a carriage containing two young men and two young women, killing Laura Childs and seriously wounding all three of the others.

The trustees of the Grant monument at New York announce that they have enough money to complete it and that it will be finished in time for dedication on Grant's birthday in 1897.

Three young children of Nelson Parker were burned to death at Chisfield, Md. They were left in a locked room while their mother was away on an errand. The eldest of the children was 4 years old and the youngest 4 months.

General Weyler declares he expects to put down the Cuban revolution in a year and a half. Not long ago he told Cuban planters he thought they could begin grinding sugar by the middle of next month.

C. N. Race, of Chicago, ex-cashier of the Burlington (Kas.) National bank, has been acquitted of the charge of embezzling $75,000 of the bank's funds.

Saturday, Feb. 29.

Mattie Overman, with whom Rev. Dr. C. O. Brown is charged with having been unduly intimate, testified at the San Francisco trial that the prosecution was a blackmailing plot, of which she and Mrs. Davidson were the hatchers.

United States Minister Terrell at Constantinople writes to a brother in Texas that it is mighty poor policy for American missionaries in Armenia to write and have published in America letters abusing the sultan and porte.

The first conviction of Cuban filibusters under the neutrality laws has taken place at Philadelphia, the captain and two first officers of the Horsa having been found guilty. The case will be appealed.

Florence Lilian Wickes-Ford, daughter of Thomas H. Wickes, vice president of the Pullman Palace Car company, the pretty heroine of a rather disastrous elopement a little over a year ago, has begun suit for divorce at St. Louis.

The Peruvian government, after long diplomatic negotiations with the United States and England, has agreed to make it possible for Protestants to marry in that country.

Monday, March 2.

Governor Greenhalge, of Massachusetts, has been very ill, but the latest reports from his bedside show an improvement.

Americans are taking an active part against the rebels in Nicaragua. At the bombardment of Momotombo the Americans D. D. Perry, of Chicago; Canal Agent Weiser, and three others practically had charge of the government gunboat.

Frederick W. Dunton, ex-supervisor of Queens county and a nephew of Austin Corbin, was arrested at New York charged with stealing about $18,000.

Fire at Halifax, N. S., destroyed a block of buildings, causing a loss of about $1,000,000.

August Schrader, the Illinois "divine" healer, is at Chicago, where he will try to cure an unquestionable case of paralysis.

A suit in replevin has been filed before a justice of the peace in Washington to recover possession of a tall white hat once owned and worn by Abraham Lincoln.

The coroner's jury at St. Louis justified Dr. Dill, the dentist who killed his assistant, Seaman. Dill is thought to be improving.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure blood your stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous; no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and salt rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many complaints. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. Small size, 25c. Medium size, 50c. Large, 75c. Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by post of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. per box.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY.
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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CHICAGO, MARCH 7, 1896.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and LaSalle-sts.—"Strange Adventures of Miss Brown."

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"Trilby."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—"Charley's Aunt."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Mr. George Riddle.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—James A. Herne, "Shore Acres."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Henry Irving and Ellen Terry.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—"The Last Stroke."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"Braving the World."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—"Lost in New York."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

PREPARE FOR ACTION.

In a recent issue of THE CITIZEN we pointed out how easily the Russians could seize and occupy the Suez canal, or at least block and destroy it for months, and thus compel England to send her reinforcements to India around the Cape of Good Hope. Following close on that announcement comes this accident and the comments thereon, which more than verify our statement:

"The grounding of a German vessel with Cecil Rhodes on board in the Suez canal has startled England by revealing the certainty that if a vessel were blown up there in a war it would block the canal for weeks. A block of three weeks, says the Graphic, might lose us India forever. Indeed, the man who declared that the Cape of Good Hope would some day be recognized as the pivot of the empire may not have been without wisdom."—New York World's London Dispatch.

Well may the grounding of this ship have startled England, because it is such an impressive object lesson as Russia and France and Germany will not overlook. It shows them that what England considered a source of strength, is in reality a cause of weeknes, which will surely fail her in her utmost need. The leaders of the New Movement should carefully note every sign of England's weakness, so as to be prepared to take advantage of them when the time comes. A well-studied, carefully devised plan of operations against the enemy should be quietly inaugurated, in such a manner as to enable them to strike at a dozen or more vital points at once. The last great blow for liberty in '98 was confined to two or three counties in Ireland, and was doomed to defeat from the first. Since then a new and greater Ireland has sprung up in the United States, where they can perfect their plans without fear of molestation even from the ubiquitous British spy. In Australia, Canada, India, aye and in England can be found as good and gallant Irishmen as ever hated the enemy and loved Ireland, and they can and should be utilized to the utmost. There should be regular classes for study, not merely of tactics but for ordnance, strategy, etc. Competent teachers can be found, text books should be provided, and the attention of educated young men should be directed to the art of war.

All the great Irish soldiers did not die when the glorious Sheridan answered the roll-call of God. When "Little Phil" was selling groceries in a country store in Ohio, who ever dreamed that he would live to be one of the greatest captains of the age, equally great in the council and the field? Lacking education and opportunity, the hero of Winchester would have lived and died unknown. The same faculty which Sheridan possessed in a pre-eminent degree may be found in any young man whose mind has a military bent. An English officer, in writing (many years after) of the battle of Wexford, said that a young peasant who commanded a body of pikemen on that hard fought field, exhibited military skill which would have been creditable to Napoleon. Now is the time to commence the work of education. One of the faults of the Fenian Brotherhood was that even the officers never carried their studies higher than battalion movements. If in earnest now, rectify this error and give our young soldiers an opportunity to cultivate their genius. Give them the theory, and when the opportunity comes some of them will develop into great commanders. It is one thing to learn the manual and platoon exercise, but it is quite another matter to learn to handle great bodies of men, in and out of action. In a work like this as little as possible should be left to chance. They may have years to prepare, but may not have months. "A block of three weeks might lose us India forever," says the London Graphic. There is stimulus enough in that one short sentence to spur into action every man who believes Ireland ought to be rescued from thraldom, for in the present feverish state of European affairs it is impossible to tell how soon that three weeks' block may come. And then—!

ABROGATE THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

THE CITIZEN is pleased to note that its readers have taken a deep interest in the articles relating to the obnoxious Clayton-Bulwer treaty. In continuing his discussion of the subject Mr. Blaine wrote as follows:

"A more comprehensive objection to the treaty is urged by this government. Its provisions embody a misconception of the relative positions of the United States and Great Britain with respect to the interests of each in questions pertaining to this continent. The government of the United States has no occasion to disavow an aggressive disposition. Its entire policy establishes its pacific character, and among its chief aims is to cultivate the most friendly and intimate relations with its neighbors, both independen and colonial. At the same time this government, with respect to European States, will not consent to perpetuate any treaty that impeaches our rightful and long-established priority on the American continent. The United States seeks only to use for the defense of its own interests the same forecast and provision which her majesty's government energetically employs in the defense of the interests of the British Empire. To guard her Eastern possessions, to secure the most rapid transit for troops and munitions of war, and to prevent any other nation from having equal facilities in the same direction, Great Britain holds and fortifies all the strategic points that control the route to India. At Gibraltar, at Malta, and at Cyprus her fortifications give her the mastery of the Mediterranean. She holds a controlling interest in the Suez Canal, and by her fortifications at Aden and on the Island of Perim, she excludes all other powers from the waters of the Red Sea, and practically renders it *mare clausum*. It would be no more unreasonable for the United States to demand a share in these fortifications, or to demand their absolute neutralization, than for England to make the same demand in perpetuity from the United States with respect to the transit across the American continent. The possessions which Great Britain thus carefully guards in the East are not of more importance to her than is the Pacific slope, with its present development and assured growth, to the government of the United States."

After stating that the States and Territories appurtenant to the Pacific comprise an area of nearly 800,000 square miles, that they are larger in extent than Germany, France, Spain, Portugal and Italy, and that their wealth and population are almost unparalelled in growth, Mr. Blaine continues:

"Great Britain appreciates the advantage and perhaps the necessity of maintaining, at the cost of large military and naval establishments, the interior and nearest route to India, while any nation with hostile intent is compelled to take the longer route and sail many additional miles through dangerous seas. It is hardly conceivable that the same great power which considers herself justified in these precautions for the safety of a remote colony on another continent should object to the adoption by the United States of similar but far less demonstrative measures for the protection of the distant shores of her own domain, for the drawing together of the extremes of the Union in still closer bonds of interest and sympathy, and *for holding, to the simple end of honorable defense, the absolute control of the great waterway which shall unite the two oceans, and which the United States will always insist upon treating as part of her commercial coast line.* If a hostile movement should at any time be made against the Pacific coast, threatening danger to its people and destruction to its property, the government of the United States would feel that it had been unfaithful to its duty and neglectful to its own citizens, in permitting itself to be bound by a treaty which gives the same right through a canal to a warship bent on an errand of destruction, that is reserved to its own navy sailing for the defense of our coast and the protection of the lives of our people. As England insists by the might of her power that her enemies in war shall strike her Indian possessions only by doubling the Cape of Good Hope, *the government of the United States will in like manner insist that the interior, the safer and more speedy route of the canal shall be reserved for ourselves, while our enemies, if we shall ever be so unfortunate as to have any, shall be remanded to the voyage around Cape Horn.*"

In summing up this contention, Mr. Blaine urges that every part of the treaty which forbids the United States to fortify the canal and hold the political control of it in conjunction with the country in which it is located should be canceled. Some fifteen years have gone by since we read these great State papers, but the principles therein set forth, the incisive logic, the impregnable reasoning, and the splendid Americanism with which they are sustained, made impressions on our mind which never can be effaced. As many of our readers in the bustle and hurry of busy life may not have had time to fully inform themselves on this important subject, we have taken the liberty of reproducing the foregoing extracts for their benefit, to the end that they may reason and act intelligently in the premises. It is a source of great pride to us that it remained for a man of Irish blood and Irish feelings to expose the untenable pretensions of England to be considered as possessing equal rights and privileges on this continent as the United States and the Latin republics combined, and to assert the primacy of this government in all matters involving American interests.

England sets up her claim on the fact that her Canadian possessions are greater in extent than ours. But how do they compare in value, fertility and riches with the United States. A glance at the map of Canada shows that for a few hundred miles north of their frontier line some fairly good land exists; but beyond that, snow, ice and all the desolation of an Arctic winter prevails throughout the entire year. It would be absured to contrast such a scene of cold, barren waste, with the superabundant fertility and boundless resources of our magnificent country. The entire population of British North America is only 5,022,535, or nearly a million less than the State of New York alone, and about a fourteenth part of our population. But if we extend the view and include as we have a right to do the population of Spanish America with our own, we find a grand total of 130,000,000 souls; and yet England, with her paltry 5,022,535, claims an equality with all America. The wonder is that American diplomats ever bound us by solemn treaty to recognize such a monstrous assumption. And the greater wonder is that we still recognize it.

Now what reward did Blaine, the greatest statesman of the age, receive for his fearless defense of American rights against England? The same reward that every mighty intellect which sees farther into the future than others and acts on the knowledge thus acquired, has received. England let loose her infamous slanderers and lying libelers on his tracks. The entire gang af traitorous Anglo-Americans took up the cry, and (oh, the deep disgrace of it) half the people he loved and served so well united to crush out his giant mind and defeat his mighty projects for our honor and safety. And thus he was hounded to his grave amid the exultant yells of England and her minions here, and "the ingratitude of republics" received another proof of its truth. But he was not born to die. His spirit lives and walks abroad among us, and when England has lost her last foot of American soil, when her power and prestige have vanished for ever, the name of Blaine will be honored unto the remotest ages as one of her most powerful enemies. Peace to his sacred remains.

Abrogate the cowardly, pro-British, un-American Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

IRELAND IGNORED.

At the tail end of the so-called Queen's speech Ireland is thus contemptuously disposed of:

"You will also be asked to consider an Irish land bill and a measure for the formation of an Irish board of agriculture."

Twenty-four lines are vouchsafed to the Transvaal, twenty to the king of Ashantee, twelve to Venezuela and two to Ireland; thus the cannibal monarch is regarded as of ten times as much importance as Ireland. And it is to receive such treatment as this that large sums of money are spent, and able speeches are made to send a number of more or less patriotic gentlemen to a foreign parliament by whom oaths of allegiance are taken to sustain a government which has never relaxed its iron grip on our people except under the pressure of fear. In all probability seven dreary years will drag their weary length along before another chance is giver to catch the ignis fatuus of home rule, and when those seven years have gone by there is just as much likelihood of the Tories being given a renewal of power as there is of the Liberals being called back. And then what? Why wait another seven years. But if the Liberals should succeed in the next election, and an emasculated form of home rule should run the gaunntlet of the English squires house, then it will go to the house of lords where the maimed, the halt and the blind, the semi-idiots, the male prostitutes and the imbeciles of that delectable body, who possess all the vices and none of the bravery of their robber sires, will assemble and without ever reading the bill or knowing its contents, will vote No, and go back to their native obscurity, not to reappear again until they receive another call to vote down some measure of which they are totally ignorant, but which they are told is aimed at the privileges of their worthless order. And again what? Why wait until the lords are "amended or ended."

Oh, faugh! wait for the—New Zealander. Amend the English lords? Undertake something easy. Induce England by honest reasoning to restore her billions of plunder to its rightful owners; teach her dishonest traders to deal fairly with their foreign customers; put morality and purity into the hearts of her debauched aristocracy, and then attempt to amend the lords. But no such thing is possible; the only way to mend them is to end them; and if the English chaw-bacons were asked to do that tomorrow they would refuse. No African tribe is more strongly attached to its fetish than the English are to the hoary vice-encrusted system of aristocracy. In the meantime generation after generation of Irish members of parliament will be going through the same old dismal grind of waiting and trying to look pleasant when illiterate country boors insult them and their country with coarse-meaning jest and covert sneers, or when some future "Hog" Salisbury will allude to their countrymen as "two million Protestants and three million others." Well, if this mournful spectacle must go on, let the alleged patriots understand that they need not look for any further supplies from us. We have tried the experiment and seen its failure, and we are through. Since the time O'Connell used to promise repeal of the Union for the facinatingly low price of "a farthing a day, a penny a month or a shilling a year," Ireland has not occupied such a degraded position as she does today. Let Irish-Americans wash their hands clean of the whole disgusting business, and turn their direction to the brave old manly methods.

GLORIOUS NEWS.

A London dispatch to the New York World says: "The again darkening prospect for Great Britain all over the world may powerfully and speedily operate upon the premier's mind to force a settlement of the Venezuela question along lines of arbitration. Russia, apparently supine for years, is dangerously extending her power. This week saw her reassert her control of the Balkan states. The week before saw her establish her practical suzerainty over Turkey. The meager news from Corea announcing her occupation of Seoul indicates that she means to defy Japan as well as British influence in China. The Italian reverses in Abyssinia presage the fall of Great Britain's only powerful friend. France is giving new and splendid assurances of her stability and strength, and may be counted upon to side with Russia."

The flying squadron which never flew has gone into innocuous desuetude, and left not a ripple on the surface of the world's affairs. The nations have become so well acquainted with English bombast as to treat it with the contempt it deserves. All the time England was mouthing at America she pursued the even tenor of her way as quietly as if a June zephyr was rippling among the green leaves. We knew England would back down, and she has. Salisbury and his creatures, Balfour and Chamberlain, have crawled into their holes, and, as the Kentuckian said, "pulled the holes in after them." It is of no manner of consequence to us whether "Hog" Salisbury's mind is forced to a settlement of the Venezuelan question by arbitration or not. We would much rather force him in another way. He will not fight America, the more's the pity. But Russia! ah, there is England's nemesis, and Russia will not down.

"Russia supine," indeed! Never for one moment since 1878 has she been supine. Ever since the day England thrust her gunboats between the Sultan and his enemy, Russia has kept ceaseless watch on her movements, and now the Turk repudiates English friendship and throws himself into the arms of Russia. When the Balkan States were torn from Turkey it was only a question of time when they would become Russian provinces, and today they are as obedient to the Czar as Moscow. So the long dreaded Russian control of the Dardanelles has come to pass, both sides of that most important passage between the Empire and the Mediterranean being in Russian hands as completely as if the black eagle fluttered over their fortresses. While this work was being accomplished in Europe, the deft hand of Muscovite diplomacy has been busy beyond the Pacific. The hermit kingdom, Corea, is powerless to resist the Russian, and it will fall helpless as soon as they are ready, just as Madagascar fell into the hands of France a few days ago. Japan would be a mere bagatelle in a contest with Russia, and even Chinese troops might be brought to some kind of efficiency under Russian officers. With the countless millions of China at her back, Russia might easily "defy Japan as well as British influence in China." It is farcical to talk of Italy as a powerful friend of England, as all the world knows that the Italian exchequer is on the verge of bankruptcy and could not maintain an army in the field for any length of time against either of the really great powers. At the opportune time France will make herself felt. She is on England's flank, and we may look forward to the day when Waterloo will be avenged, and the death of the great Emperor on the lonely Isle of St. Helena will be bloodily atoned for.

In the midst of the gathering storm which threatens her very existence, what is England doing? Nothing; absolutely nothing. She stands dazed and friendless. A blow struck in any quarter by her might precipitate the conflict out of which she will emerge shorn of prestige, power and importance. She does not move hand or foot, and will not until an attack is made on her, and that will be the beginning of the end. What will we be doing then?

ARCHBISHOP KENRICK, of St. Louis, died Wednesday afternoon, in that city. He was in his 90th year, and had been, prior to three years ago, nearly half a century archbishop of that diocese. He was born in Dublin in 1806, and made his ecclesiastical studies and was ordained in Ireland. He came to this country in 1833, and became affiliated with the Philadelphia diocese. In 1841 he was appointed coadjutor to Bishop Rosati, of St. Louis, whom he succeeded in 1843. In 1847 St. Louis was made an archiepiscopal see, and Bishop Kenrick became archbishop. June 3, 1895, his failing health led to the appointment of Archbishop Kane to succeed him.

WILLIAM J. CAMPBELL, a prominent Chicago attorney, and Republican National Committeeman for Illinois, died of pneumonia at his home in Riverside, Wednesday afternoon. He leaves a widow, one daughter and four sons.

LAST week an effort was made in the House Committee on Foreign Affairs by Mr. Quigg (Rep.) of New York, to have modified the resolution censuring Ambassador Bayard. Again the English Tory of the New Yorth Press is proving his fidelity to his masters by throwing himself between the detestable toady Bayard and the just censure of Congress. We presume some Irishmen voted for this Anglo-Saxon creature, and we call an them to remember his subserviency to England, when he asks for their votes again.

ITALY, England's only friend, has been getting some pretty hard knocks in Abyssinia this week.

"THIS talk about an Anglo-American Union," says the Catholic Union and Times, "is an outrage upon the memory of the American heroes who fought and bled in two Anglo-American wars. 'Anglo-American Union?' Never! The voice of Patrick Henry would cry aloud against it from the tomb. The spirit of Andrew Jackson would invoke the 'Eternal' to prevent so shameful a proceeding. Union with England? Oh, no! It cost American patriots too much sacrifice of heroic blood to smash that Union, ever to want another."

A FEW weeks since, the obese Salisbury declared that the Schomburgk line was the only question on which arbitration was feasible, and he was ready to "fight it out on that line if it took all summer," or words to that effect. And now Bloody Balfour, who was so heroic when he could send innocent men to the gallows in Ireland, shivering with fear at the contemplation of England's defeat in a war with the Irish in America, suddenly discovers that there are seven different lines which British thieves have made in Venezuela, and he is eager to arbitrate on any or all of them. Balfour is a coward as well as a murderer.

OBITUARY.

MR. JAMES H. MULVIHILL.

On Thursday Feb. 27, James H. Mulvihill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mulvihill of 5729 Kimbark avenue, died at his parents' residence, aged 22 years. The deceased was employed by John McCann & Co., and was a young man of great promise. His father is a well known Irish Nationalist, and has the sympathy of legions of old and tried friends in his sorrow. James Mulvihill was an exemplary Catholic, and died fortified by all the consolations of his religion. The funeral was held from St. Thomas' church, Fifty-fifth street and Kimbark avenue, where requiem high mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Glennon. Interment was at Mount Olivet. The pallbearers were Messrs. William Chambers, George Chambers, Richard Hunt, John Catham and John Conealy.

MR. M. F. GALLAGHER.

Michael F. Gallagher, the well known and popular Democratic politician, who was fatally injured on Friday night of last week, died at St. Luke's Hospital Saturday morning at 4:15 o'clock. The accident occurred on the Illinois Central tracks at the Sixtieth street station. Mr. Gallagher, with a party of friends, had been in attendance at a meeting downtown and had taken a late train for his home at Woodlawn Park. He had alighted from the train at the suburban station when a gust of wind blew his hat off and it was carried along the platform. Attempting to catch it, he slipped and fell between the platform and the tracks. The train had started, and the rear truck of the last car passed over the unfortunate man's legs, cutting both off below the knees. The dying man was placed on a stretcher and taken to the hospital, where it was found that he was fatally hurt. In addition to the maiming of the lower limbs he had suffered an internal injury. Weakened by loss of blood, he was still conscious and begged that his wife be not alarmed for his condition. He also authorized the doctors to take any measures necessary for his recovery. All that could be done failed, however, to fan the spark of life that remained into a lasting flame. At 2 o'clock Mr. Gallagher began to sink rapidly, and at 4:15 his sufferings came to an end.

Few men were more widely known in Chicago than Michael F. Gallagher. He was prominent in politics, a friend and adviser of the leading Democrats and the companion of newspaper-men and politicians. He was the warm personal friend of ex-Mayor John P. Hopkins.

Mr. Gallagher was 40 years of age, and had lived in Chicago fifteen years. He was born in New York City. He married Miss Mary Schubert, sister of John C. Schubert, thirteen years ago. He also leaves a daughter 9 years of age, who is attending St. Mary's School at Notre Dame. During his business career in this city Mr. Gallagher won recognition as one of the leading florists in the west. He was president of the Gallagher Floral Company at 163 Wabash avenue, and for years had been connected with all the associations and societies for the promotion of floriculture.

The funeral services were held in St. Peter's church Monday. The Seventh Regiment, of which Mr. Gallagher was quartermaster, attended the funeral, which was distinctively military in its character, and was under the regulations governing such events in the United States Army. The Seventh Regiment Band headed the procession, and an escort of eighty soldiers followed under the command of Lieut. Dennis O'Neill. Then came the hearse, and following this the horse of the deceased, with its empty saddle, from which were suspended the riding boots. The horse was caprisoned with mourning habiliments. The active pallbearers were: Lieut, Frank Murphy, of the Seventh Regiment; Sergt-Major Thomas Burkhardt, First Regiment; Lieut. Joseph D. Riley, Seventh Regiment; Ordnance Sergeant Patrick A. McCarthy, Seventh Regiment. Six lieutenants of the Seventh Regiment served as the honorary pallbearers. They were: Frank Casey, Daniel Harrington, Timothy Conroy, Albert O'Reilly, Thomas J. McConlogue and John T. McCormick.

The following officers of the Seventh Regiment attended: Col. F. T. Colby, Major George Meehan, Capt. J. S. Hyland, Capt. J. A. Moran, Capt. M. J. White, Lieut. Frank Murphy, Capt. J. S. Sisk, Lieut. T. Kavanaugh, Lieut-Col. Daniel Moriarty, Capt. O. W. Keatley, Capt. E. A. Kelly, Lieut. Michael Moore, Capt. Martin Duhig, Lieut. E. J. Stanton, Lieut. P. J. Crowley, Capt. J. F. Ryan, Lieut. J. T. Stanton, Capt. M. E. Cassidy, Lieut. G. T. Connolley, Capt. Philip Barry, Lieut. J. S. Ryan, Lieut. John S. Scanlan, Capt. C. V. McAdam, Capt. J. M. Clasby, and Lieut. F. P. Clark. The Cook County Democracy was represented by a large delegation. Delegations were also present from the Royal Arcanum and Catholic Order of Foresters.

The services at St. Peter's church were conducted by Rev. Father Edward A. Kelly, of St. Cecelia's church, and at their conclusion the remains were conveyed to St. Boniface cemetery. At the cemetery three volleys were fired over the grave and the sounding of taps brought the ceremonies to a close.

MR. THOMAS GUERIN, DETROIT, MICH.

On Wednesday, the 26th ult., Thomas Guerin, for many years chief of the shipping department of the Michigan Stove Works, of Detroit, died at his home in that city. About three weeks ago Mr. Guerin was taken down with malaria, which later developed into typhoid fever and caused his death. Mr. Guerin was well and favorably known as a leading spirit in every Irish movement of a national character that had been set on foot in Detroit in many years. A sterling and uncompromising patriot, energetic and quick of action, he leaves a gap in the ranks that cannot readily be filled. No labor was too arduous, no expense too great when he could further the Irish cause in any particular. He made a host of friends and by his national sincerity not a few enemies. The name of those who mourn him is legion.

Thomas Guerin was born in Dublin about forty-nine years ago. He came to Detroit in 1861, and served an apprenticeship in a wholesale grocery house. Later he became a traveling salesman, a profession which he abandoned to become a clerk in the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Railroad freight office in Detroit. He held this position for many years, resigning to accept the responsible position in the Michigan Stove Works, which he held until his death.

Mr. Guerin was at one time president of Div. 1, A.O.H., and also of the United Irish Societies of Detroit. He was a member of the C.M.B.A., and of various other Irish and Catholic organizations. He leaves a widow and five children, three girls and two boys, who have the heartfelt sympathy of THE CITIZEN.

MOTHER SUPERIOR VERONICA.

With the passing away of Mother Superior Mary Veronica of the Little Company of Mary, who died at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning, at 4124 Indiana avenue, the little band loses a head whose work for charity was extolled by clergy and laity. Mother Veronica was Emily Agnes Dowling and her years from childhood were spent in the sanctuaries of the Catholic church. She was educated in the Cabra convent in Dublin, in which city she was born in 1845. Early in her life her parents removed to Nottingham, England, and it was in the old convent in that city that the young girl took the veil and became Sister Mary Veronica. In later years she was honored with many high offices in the church, both in England and Ireland, and was for some years superioress of St. John's hospital, Limerick. During a visit to Rome several years ago she was appointed mother superior of the Little Company of Mary. Through the Sisters' care of Mrs. Charles A. Maier in her last illness in Rome they earned the gratitude of Mr. Maier and it was at his request that the little band came to Chicago a short time ago. During the short time she was in Chicago Mother Mary Veronica endeared herself to the poor and suffering in the destrict and much regret is expressed at her demise.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

Emmet Council.

A meeting of the Emmet Council of the Irish National Alliance will be held at Central Hall, Wabash avenue and Twenty-second street, Monday evening, March 9, at 8 o'clock. Persons wishing to join are invited to be present at this meeting. Arrangements will be made for the holding of a public meeting in the near future. P. F. HOLDEN, Sec.

CAN YOU SPEAK GAELIC?

If Not, the Gaelic League Will Assist You in Acquiring a Knowledge of That Language.

Interesting Letter From an Enthusiastic Lover of Ireland's Ancient Tongue.

[*To the Editor.*]

"The Celtic tongue is fading and we coldly standing by
Without a pang within the heart, a tear within the eye,
Without one pulse for freedom stirred, one effort made to save
The language of our fathers, lisp the language of the slave!
Oh, be *Irish*, Irishmen, and rally for the dear old tongue
Which as ivy to a ruin to the dear old land has clung.
Oh, snatch this relic from the wreck, the only and the last,
To show what Erin ought to be by pointing to the past."—*Mullin.*

Now, if the individual Irish man or woman is to be depended on so much for the preservation of the language, the vital principle involved lies in how they are to be reached and instructed. The first thing to be done to procure the books of easy lessons at the branches of the Gaelic League in the larger cities, or from the publishers in Dublin, and as soon as these are mastered, as they certainly would be in a short time, a grammar and a book of prose or verse should be procured, thus laying the foundation for a technical education in Gaelic. Oh, Irish men and women, if you only dreamt of the beauties and riches that are awaiting you in the study of the language and literature of your downtrodden country, it would indeed be an easy matter to preserve the Celtic tongue.

Those easy lessons are wonderful in their simplicity, and when in a short time the first book would be mastered it would exert such an attracting influence over the student that he or she would be disinclined to give up its study until its complete mastery would be obtained. Some may ask, "Is it possible to obtain a good knowledge of the language from books?" Surely such a person will be convinced when he is told that the author of these very "Easy Lessons in Irish," Rev. Eugene O'Growney, Professor of Irish, learned it as a foreign language, as he assures us himself.

For example, if a person takes the education of two little children, of average age and intelligence, and to one teaches two, three or four branches of study, simultaneously, and to the other child just one branch of study is taught, it would naturally suggest itself that the child who devoted all its time to that one particular study should excel in it and outstrip the other. But no; the child who is taught two, or three, or four different subjects will be far better versed in the study to which the second child has devoted all its time, inasmuch as the study of one branch of education materially helps the study of another, because each helps to develop and open wide the brain for the entrance of the other, just as four wedges will assuredly split open a block of wood better and quicker than one could, and therefore a child who is taught the Irish as well as the English tongue in its youth will assuredly speak the English more forcibly and grammatically than a child who has devoted its entire attention to the study of English alone. What could be more entertaining and elevating to Irish folk in country districts, as well as in towns and cities, than the organization of branches of the Gaelic League? It would have an enormous influence on the Irish language movement; it would foster and encourage its study in Europe, to show that it was not dying or dead, but a mighty ever-increasing force.

We hear or read of Mrs. So and so having a card party or some such social function on such and such a date. Would not the announcement that Mrs. So and so held a party for the study of language and literature be more creditable to her? And the question necessarily answers itself in the affirmative.

The Chicago branch of the Gaelic League has shown a bright example to other communities. It has a large membership of men and women, both of Irish and American birth, who at one time could not speak, read or write the Irish language, and can now do all three fluently. One of these told me that twenty years ago there were people who would have given $100 for Professor O'Growney's easy lesson books, and they are now obtainable by all for a few cents each from the publishers in Dublin, M. H. Gill & Son, or through any of the Gaelic League members, who will be glad to lend all the assistance in their power. The Chicago branch is proud of the membership of an Irishman who learned the English language as a foreign one, and had only a knowledge of a few English words when he sought the friendly hospitality of Columbia's shores. This student, Mr. O'Gallagher, at a recent entertainment on the West Side for the benefit of Martin Hogan, one of the prisoners so gallantly rescued by the Catalpa, enchanted his auditors by his splendid rendering of a song in the original Irish, and was loudly applauded at its close.

Although the sound of each word is given in Father O'Growney's books, the Chicago branch has, as I have, written members who will be glad to write any instruction needed. The secretary, Mr. Francis N. O'Mahony, No. 354 E. Chicago avenue, solicits correspondence from those who find any difficulty in the pronunciation of words, and expects to hear of classes, no matter how small, after the publication of this article in THE CITIZEN among its readers, as by this means we can only get encouragement in making Conrad na gaedilge Go Bragh (the Gaelic League forever) be heard from shore to shore and from ocean to ocean. PHANTOM.

A Chance to Learn Gaelic.

A class for instruction in Gaelic meets every Sunday afternoon at the City Clerk's office, City Hall Building. All persons desirous of acquiring a knowledge of the Irish language are invited to join. Entrance City Hall from Washington or Randolph streets; take elevator; inquire for the Irish Class room

FOR THE CITIZEN.

SHOULD WE SUBMIT TO ENGLAND?

BY P. T. M'G.

Why should we bow to foreign sway—
Have we not hearts enough today—
And hands to join in Freedom's fray—
Should we submit to England?

We number in the world's domain—
And counting not our hosts of slain—
More than the Saxon and the Dane—
Should we submit to England?

If Freedom be the aim in view,
And to ourselves we're only true,
The world itself we could subdue;—
Should we submit to England?

If not avenge our fathers' blood,
Have we no pride of nationhood?
Shall we have Freedom if we would—
Should we submit to England?

We've many a marsh and river deep,
And many a cave and mountain keep,
And glen and pass and rocky steep;—
Should we submit to England?

Did nature form the rock, the wave,
For foreign lord or native slave?
No! those for Freedom's home she gave—
Should we submit to England?

We've heard our foes declare if they
Were in our place they'd find a way
To break the foreign tyrant's sway—
Should we submit to England?

If the dull Saxon could be free,
And find a means, then why not we—
Are we more poor in mind than he?—
Should we submit to England?

We've given our blood to other lands,
And in their cause the keenest brands
Were wielded by our Irish hands;—
Should we submit to England?

Our own dear land now let us save,
And make her free from wave to wave;—
Why should she be the Briton's slave?—
Should we submit to England?

THE WAR OF 1812.

Its Cause—England's War with Russia and the Right of Search.

War was formally declared by Russia on Nov. 7, and England retorted by orders in council issued on the 18th and 26th of the same month, which declared that every Continental port closed to her flag was thereafter in a state of blockade. Every neutral state, friend or foe, was notified that she would exercise the right of search to the fullest extent; that all neutral ships must put into English harbors before proceeding to their destination, and pay a duty in case of re-exportation of their cargoes. An exception was made in the case of the United States, they being graciously permitted to have direct commercial intercourse with Sweden, but with Sweden only. This, of course, meant that neutral states must either carry on England's trade under their own flags or disappear from the sea.

This measure was in utter contempt of international law, even as then understood, and was a high-handed outrage against neutral powers, in particular against the United States. It was treating the ocean exactly as Napoleon had treated the lands of Europe. But it was a powerful weapon, for if successfully enforced it would destroy Napoleon's Continental system entirely. Accordingly, in pursuance of his policy that fire must be fought with fire, the emperor fulminated in return the terrible Milan decree of Dec. 17, 1807. It declared that any vessel which obeyed the orders of the English admiralty or suffered itself to be searched was and would be regarded as an English ship. It was essential, therefore, that any nation desiring exemption from the enactments of the Berlin and Milan decrees on the one hand and of the English orders in council on the other must make itself respected by force of arms. The Americans must either accept the humiliating terms of England or enter the French system and seek in a maritime war to capture the Continental markets for themselves.

Napoleon intended to force them into the latter course, but he was ignorant of American affairs. Jefferson was at that time in his second term as President of the United States. The Democratic party, of which he was the leader, was vastly more concerned with agricultural than with commercial interests. They were afraid to increase the public debt, cared little for the prosperity of New England commerce, and, seeking to avoid the dilemma arranged for them by England and France, passed the notorious embargo forbidding all foreign commerce whatsoever. American ships must avoid foreign waters, which, like the land, had become the arena of a bloody duel in which the United States were not interested, as the Democrats fondly believed. Exports to England fell in a single year from forty-nine to nine millions of dollars. In other words, the embargo, though causing great distress, could not be perfectly enforced, since the eastern merchants continued their humiliating submission to England for the sake of their lucrative speculations.

At the same time the farmers were suddenly awakened to the fact that in the end they suffered as much under the prohibition as the traders. In the resulting agitations Jefferson closed his public career without eclat. Madison wisely secured a modification of the embargo by the Non-intervention act, which opened all foreign commerce except that with England and France. But the merchants of New England were rebellious and dissatisfied even with this. The Federalists wanted a navy and a place in the European system; in other words, a fair share of the world's carrying trade for the seafarers of the Atlantic coast. Matters drifted on in general discontent and mutual recrimination until 1811. Napoleon in that year shrewdly announced that he had abandoned his policy, but for all that he actually continued to enforce it. This empty pretense of friendship embroiled the United States still further with England, and in the end led to the second war for independence.—Prof. W. M. Sloane's "Life of Napoleon," in the March Century.

NO ARBITRATION.

[*To the Editor.*]

With kind permission of THE CITIZEN I beg to call attention to the present Venezuelan controversy and to protest most earnestly against submitting the question to arbitration at this stage of the proceedings. When this government submitted the question to Great Britain it was insolently rejected. Then, in conformity with the Monroe doctrine, commissioners were appointed to determine the facts in the case, and when they make their report, if it be found that Great Britain is in possession of Venezuelan territory, this government should notify her to vacate that territory within a given time, and failing or refusing to do so, all the power and resources of the United States should be used to compel her. This is the only way out of it consistent with national honor, and I most sincerely hope that THE CITIZEN will take this view of the case and present it to the public with its usual vigor and ability.

D. CLIFFORD.

GAELIC POETRY.

Agallamh Oisin agus Phadraig.

Cath Chnoic an Air, ann so sios mar leanas.

(AIR LEANAMHAIN)

"Tabhair aghaidh orm féin
A Thaile mhic Tréan," ar Oscar áigh
"Oir beanfad-sa diot do cheann
I n-dioghal an dream so ghoin do lámh."

Air feadh cúig lá agus cúig oidhche,
Do bhi an dis nár thláith gliag
Gan bladh gan deoch air dith suan,
Gur thuit Taile le buadh mo mbic.

Thógamaoidne trí gártha ós árd,
Tar éis an cómhrac garbh glic
Gáir caointe tré ar thuit do'n Fhéinn
A's dhá ghair maoidhte tar éis éag Thaile.

Eirghios Oscar an fear cáidh
Air a láimh nár cuireadh béim,
An laoch óirdhearc do b'fhearr smacht
Go ráinig sé Taile mac Tréan.

Do bhi Neamhnuadhchrathach leis an éag
An tan do chonnaire méid an áir
Gabhas náire an ghruadh ghlan dhearg.
Agus tuitios marbh ameasg cách.

(CHOCHL.)

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a regular meeting of Lake Council Home Circle No. 193, held Feb. 25, resolutions were adopted on the death of Mrs. Mary O'Neill, wife of Mr. James O'Neill, of 138 West Eighteenth street. Mrs. O'Neill died on the 14th ult., and was 50 years of age. She was an old and active member of the Married Ladies' Sodality of Sacred Heart Parish, and was the first prefect of that society. Following are the resolutions:

WHEREAS, The Almighty God in His Divine Providence, has called to eternal rest our esteemed friend Mary O'Neill;

WHEREAS, In the death of Mary O'Neill, Lake Council Home Circle No. 193 has lost a worthy member, her family a faithful wife and kind mother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, members of Lake Council Home Circle No. 193, do hereby extend to the family of our deceased friend in this hour of their sad bereavement, our sincere and most heartfelt sympathy and pray that God will strengthen and comfort them in this time of their affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased friend; and also spread on the minutes of this meeting.

Committee: Bridget Kennealy, Margaret Keenan, Bridget Wallace.

At a regular meeting of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, held in their hall Friday evening, Feb. 28, the following resolutions on the death of Mr. Robert Hawkins were adopted:

WHEREAS, The members of branch No. 2, C.M.B.A., Chicago, have learned with deep regret of the sudden death of Brother Robert Hawkins, a charter member of this branch; and

WHEREAS, His true worth as a citizen, husband, father and brother member is known to many of the members; therefore be it

Resolved, That this branch extends to the bereaved wife and family of the deceased its deepest sympathy in the loss of one whose whole life was endeared at home and in the hearts of his acquaintances, and whose example is worthy of imitation by his brother members; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the society, sent to the family of deceased, and to THE CITIZEN and New World for publication.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON.
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

A WALSHMOUNTAIN BALLAD.

A Boy of Hugginstown.

BY "NED OF THE HILL."

Ye may travel all the nation,
Amid every rank and station,
From the pebbled strand of Arran to the Wicklow hills so brown;
Take the Orange men of Derry,
Or the Fenian boys of Kerry,
Sure, none love old Erin better than a boy of Hugginstown.

He can give a neat left-hander,
By my soul a great deal grander
Than a welt of a sledge-hammer or a kick from Carthy's mule.
And the way he'd paint the "faythurs"
Puts the blush on old Dame Nature's,
He can shade an eye, dark, blond-like, or any other school.

He'll ease upon his heel a bit,
His cudgel he will wheel a bit,
Like a doctor with a scalpel he will decorate the crown—
If a head were like a "nigger's"
In a trice 'twill have "the jiggers,"
For a caution on a "kippin" is a boy from Hugginstown.

And to see him at the hurling
When amid the camans curling
Ho! the ball he sends it whirling, like a dog with kettled tail.
The hills he shakes with shooting.
When the leather he is clouting,
Through the goal he sends it shooting, like a jackdaw in a gale.

See his thatching and his mowing,
His cradling and his sowing,
Sure the sods he turns upwards are the picture of good plowing:
He will mend *draumaun* or britchen,
On a wet day in the kitchen,
While he sings some old "come all ye," or love song, "Pasthun Fionn."

He is death among the ladies;
With the King of France or Cadiz,
If he in the balance weighed is, ye find they shall tip the scale:
And, by jabers! all the girls
He can *slander* of their curls
When he sets his eyes upon them, like an Indian on the trail.

The blackbirds and the thrushes,
He can coax from off the bushes,
Or the pigeon from her partner, or the larks from out the sky;
And their ripe and luscious kisses
He will steal from mountain misses,
And will pay them back in dozens, if the darlings say they'll cry.

He is *loughy* with the mothers,
He is civil to the brothers,
Nor the aunt, nor the old father, never saw the boy to frown,
Till Mary stole away, avic,
Before the break of day, avic,
And married of a morning to that rogue of Hugginstown.

Ye may travel all the nation,
Amid every rank and station,
From the pebbled strand of Arran to the Wicklow hills so brown.
Take the Orange men of Derry,
Or the Fenian boys of Kerry,
But the boy that licks creation is the boy of Hugginstown.

—*Weekly Independent.*

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

How to Form Councils

First let a meeting be held of those desirous of affiliating with the Irish National Alliance. If not already an organized body, let them proceed to organize themselves under any name that may be desired, and elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary. The initiation fee of $1.00 per member must be paid in advance, and 50 cents per head at the end of each three months thereafter. Of the moneys so received hall rent and stationery shall be deducted, and of the balance 25 per cent shall be retained by the Council and 75 per cent shall be remitted to the National Treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick, No. 154 Twenty-second street, Chicago. Having complied with these conditions, application for a charter should be made to the National Secretary, John P. Sutton, No. 51 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York, who, on information that the Treasurer has received the required remittance, will forward charter in due course. The name and full address of the Presidents of Councils at least should be forwarded to the National Secretary. Constitutions are now ready for distribution.

ECLIPSES THEM ALL.

35 1-2 Hours From Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla.

The Monon Route, with its customary enterprise, has put on a new fast train that makes the run between Chicago and Jacksonville in 35½ hours. This train is composed of elegant Pullman perfected safety vestibuled, open and compartment sleepers, including drawing-room and buffet sleepers, as well as comforable day coaches, with Monon celebrated high-back seats. This train leaves Chicago daily at 8:32 p.m., arriving at Cincinnati next morning at 7:30; Chattanooga, 5:50 p. m.; Atlanta, 10:40 p.m.; reaching Jacksonville at 8:20 the second morning, in ample time to make connection with all lines for points in Central and Southern Florida. This is the fastest time ever made by any line between Chicago and Florida. FRANK J. REED, General Passenger Agent, Chicago. City ticket office, 232 S. Clark street. For time-cards, pamphlets and all other information, address L. E. SESSIONS, N. W. Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the Northwestern Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $6 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6 p.m. and 10:30 p.m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

THE PRESENT DUTY

Of Every Good Citizen.

Is to inspect the work upon the Drainage Canal, thirteen miles of which lying along the Chicago & Alton Railroad, between Summit and Lemont, has reached a point when inspection has become intensely interesting, instructive and exceedingly pleasurable. The visitor can see in active operation hydraulic dredges, steam shovels, steam hoists, steam drills, channeling machines, high-power derricks, cantilever conveyors and innumerable mechanical devices for rapid and economical excavation. The work is pronounced by experts to be more interesting than the construction of the Suez or Panama Canals. It is as large and expensive an undertaking as the building of the World's Fair.

The Chicago & Alton Railroad sells low rate round trip excursion tickets, from Chicago to all points on its line as far south as Lemont, every Saturday and Sunday. The territory thus covered by the reduced rates embraces the entire length of the most interesting portions of the Drainage Canal, as well as a number of places along the beautiful Desplaines river, particularly suited for family and party picnics, fishing excursions and individual summer outings. For further particulars, tickets, time of trains, etc., call on or address R. Somerville, City Passenger & Ticket Agent, Chicago & Alton Railroad, 195 South Clark street, Chicago, Ill

A. HYLEN,
MEDAL ENGRAVER,

MANUFACTURER OF THE

IRISH National Alliance BUTTON

I wish to inform members of the I.N.A. that I manufacture a Button, the design for which was sent to

MR. WILLIAM A. LYMAN, President I.N.A.

and was approved by him, and is therefore the OFFICIAL Button of the organization. I manufacture only, and will fill all orders for the Button in lots of 100 or 1,000, at very reasonable prices. Orders are solicited from Councils or persons who desire to sell them at retail. The button is made for insertion in the lapel, or with pin fastener; is made in silver oxydized, or plain silver or gold-plate. Samples mailed upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps. All kinds of Buttons, Badges and Medals made to order. I wish to inform members that this is NO celluloid campaign trash, but a jeweler-made button, of bronze, silver oxydized, gold or silver plated, and the Shamrock in green enameled.

AGENTS WANTED.

Special and liberal price to dealers and Clubs or Councils. Send all orders to

A. HYLEN,
53 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PARADE UNIFORMS.
ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Uniform for Aides to Grand Marshal, Silk Sash, Chapeau and Gauntlets,
$5.00.
A. O. H. Regulation Cap and Badge,
$1.80.
CALL ON

G. F. FOSTER, SON & CO.,
172 E. Madison St.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1862.

Dr. J. B. Walker,
OCULIST AND AURIST,

Residence, 247 Park Ave. Office, 85 Washington St., 11 to 4; Sunday, 12 to 2.

CHICAGO.

SULLIVAN & HEALY, ATTORNEYS, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK—ss. Circuit Court of Cook County. To February Term A. D. 1896. William Flanagan vs. Catherine Wickett, John Wickett, Mary L. Flanagan, Mary L. Maloney, James Maloney, Ellen Keenan, Michael Keenan, Margaret A. Flanagan, Emma C. Flanagan, George E. Flanagan, Margaret Flanagan and James Flanagan, Catherine Flanagan, Michael E. Flanagan and John Flanagan, minors, Mary H. Flanagan, Michael Keenan and Mary Jane Clark. In Chancery. No. 126 846.

Notice is hereby given to the said defendant, Mary Jane Clark, that the above named complainant herefore filed his bill and amended and supplemental bill of complaint in said court on the chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendant returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Cook County, to be held at the Court House in Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of February A. D. 1896, as is by law required, and which said suit is still pending.

FRANK J. GAULTER, Clerk.

Sullivan & Healy, Complt's Solicitors.

CONDENSED REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

NATIONAL BANK OF ILLINOIS,

At Chicago, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business, Feb. 28, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$ 8,647,512.01
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		14,530.94
U. S. bonds to secure circulation (par value)		50,000.00
Other bonds		307,047.60
Real estate and mortgages		92,061.32
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		2,250.00
CASH ASSETS—		
Cash	$2,423,008.55	
Due from banks and bankers	1,761,990.16	
Exchanges for clearing-house	480,509.27	
		4,665,504.98
Total		$13,778,906.32

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 1,000,000.00
Surplus fund		1,000,000.00
Undivided profits		288,547.33
National bank notes outstanding		45,000.00
Deposits—		
Individual	$7,414,929.04	
Banks	4,030,429.75	
		11,445,358.79
Total		$13,778,906.32

OFFICERS:

GEORGE SCHNEIDER, President.
WALTER L. PECK, Vice-President.
WM. A. HAMMOND, 2d Vice-President.
CARL MOLL, Cashier.
HENRY D. FIELD, Assistant Cashier.
HENRY R. KENT, 2d Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

GEORGE E. ADAMS, ROBT. E. JENKINS,
WM. A. HAMMOND, WM. R. PAGE,
S. B. COBB, WALTER L. PECK,
GEO. SCHNEIDER, CHAS. R. CORWITH,
WM. D. KERFOOT, PAUL JUERGENS,
AUG. S. CAMPBELL.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

CHICAGO NATIONAL BANK,

At the close of Business Feb. 28, 1896.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts		$3,789,626.13
Overdrafts		7,065.07
U. S. bonds for circulation		50,000.00
Other bonds on hand		614,682.94
CASH ASSETS:		
Cash on hand	$1,273,695.81	
Due from banks	934,441.74	
Checks for Clearings	206,126.80	
Due from U. S. Treasurer	27,250.00	
		2,439,504.35
Total		$6,893,378.49

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$500,000.00
Surplus fund		500,000.00
Undivided profits		117,451.59
Dividends unpaid		42.00
Bank notes outstanding		45,000.00
Individual deposits	$4,841,800.22	
Due banks	1,389,284.78	
		5,730,885.00
Total		$6,893,378.59

DIRECTORS:

F. MADLENER, J. R. WALSH,
C. K. G. BILLINGS, WM. BEST,
ANDREW M'NALLY, JOHN M. SMYTH,
MAURICE ROSENFELD.

J. R. WALSH, President.
ANDREW MCNALLY, Vice-President.
F. M. BLOUNT, Cashier.
T. M. JACKSON, Asst. Cashier.

Business Directory.

Furniture.

SMYTH, JOHN M.
Dealer in
Household Goods,
Pianos and Organs,
150 to 166 West Madison Street,
Near Halsted.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BRO'S,
Dealers in
All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal,
Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities.
Hickory Wood, sawed stove length, $4. per cord delivered
Office and Yard
309 West Taylor street, between Halsted-st and Blue Island avenue.

BARGAINS IN
DIAMONDS
AT
KASPER & BARNES,
McVICKER'S THEATRE BUILDING.
OPEN EVENINGS.

DELANEY & MURPHY,
WHOLESALE
LIQUOR DEALERS.
Importers of
FINE WINES AND BRANDIES.
Western Agents for Power & Sons Dublin Whisky and O.V.H. Scotch Whisky.
Exclusive Owners of
Ben Franklin Pure Rye.

10 & 12 Wabash Av,
CHICAGO.

GREEK FIRE.

r the Terrible Engine of Destruction Was Used In Warfare.

oinville, who served under King is IX in the seventh crusade of 1248, es a graphic description of the ter- of Greek fire: "It happened one ht that the Turks brought up an en- e that they called the perriere (stone ower), a terrible engine of destruc- , and placed it in front of some cat tles (chaz chateil) that M. Gaultier Curel and I were guarding that ht, and from this engine they threw eek fire at us in great quantities (a nte). It was the most horrible thing t ever I saw. When the good knight, Gaultier, my comrade, saw the fire, cried out and said to us: 'Seigneurs, are lost forever without remedy, for they set fire to our cat castles we ll be consumed and burned, and if leave our post we shall be disgraced, l so I conclude that there is no one o can defend us from this peril ex- t God, our blessed Creator. Order all men, every time the enemy throws Greek fire, to throw themselves on ir hands and knees and cry, "Thanks our Lord, in whom is all power!" " d whenever the Turks fired the first t we threw ourselves thus on our nds and knees, as our commander had ered. The nature of Greek fire was h that it advanced toward us as big as un, and its tail extended a yard in gth (une demye-canne dequatrepans). made such a noise in coming that it med as though it were a thunderbolt ling from heaven and appeared to me e a great dragon flying in the air. It ew out such brilliant light that it s as clear as daylight in our host, so eat was its flame of fire. Three times t night they threw this Greek fire at from the aforesaid perriere and four es from the great crossbow (arbeleste our), and every time our good King Louis heard that they were throwing fire at us in this manner he cast nself upon the ground, and stretch- out his hands, with his face upraise- to heaven, he cried in a loud voice to r Lord and exclaimed as he shed great rs, 'Beau Sire Dieu Jesus Christ, rde moy et toute ma gent.'" ("His- re de St. Louis," Petitot, volume 2, ge 235.)

The cat-castles mentioned by Joinville re wooden towers used in sieges, and word canne is a French measure of gth equivalent to six feet and con- ting of eight pans of nine inches ch. There was nothing novel in the re throwing of fire. It has always n one of the usual incidents of sieges. Gentleman's Magazine.

SAVED BY A CAT.

w a Bashful Young Man at Last Got a Spoon.

There is a man, well known in ju- ial circles as one of the most polished d courtly of gentlemen, who tells the lowing story:

He had not, in his early youth, those vantages which tend to produce ease manner. When about 15, he was ch in love with a neighbor's daugh- , and, according to his statement, s at this time nearly 6 feet tall, un- inly, shy and with the proverbial ubiq- tous hands and feet.

One Sunday he was at dinner with rosy cheeked sweetheart, and when guests had been served with soup youth discovered that he had no oon. He grew red in the face and was an agony of mortification and dismay. he asked for a spoon, he felt sure ev- one would look at him; if he did t eat his soup, his hostess would be re to remark it. What was he to do? felt his hands growing larger and re in the way than ever, and his feet used him untold emotion by absolute- refusing to go under his chair.

Great beads of perspiration stood out his face and trickled down like rain. e situation was becoming unendur- le when a terrified cat, pursued by a all but game terrier, rushed into the om and sprang upon the table. The ests jumped up, and in the general nfusion the embarrassed youth retain- his seat, and turning to the servant marked calmly, "I'll have a spoon, ease."—Washington Times.

The Skeleton of De Soto.

The local historians of Baton Rouge, , believe that the mortal remains of rnando De Soto lie buried between o gigantic live oaks near the present e of Port Hudson. The books tell dif- rent tales about the death and burial the great discoverer. Some say that was wrapped in his mantle and rown into the Mississippi; others that e remains were incased in a hollow g. In 1858 three hunters—Rigsby, vis and Hurin—were encamped near hat is now Port Hudson. While kin- ing a fire they found a human skele- n in a hollow log that had been lying a drift. The bones were those of a man feet tall. In the log a helmet, a sty sword and a large bronze crucifix re also found, and on one of the fin- rs of the skeleton's hand a large seal g. The discoverers of this ghastly emento believe that the remains were se of De Soto, the discoverer of the ississippi river. The burial place of e bones is well known to the Rigsbys, o still reside in Louisiana.—St. uis Republic.

Cold and Clothes.

People who are susceptible to the cold ould make a point of wearing loose thing in cold weather. Loose gar- nts are always warmer than tight ting ones, not only because they allow om for circulation, but also because ey permit a layer of air between the n and the outside cold.—New York n.

An Application.

A man one morning at family pray- prayed for a good neighbor in great stitution. After the prayer his boy d to him, "Papa, give me your pock- book, and I will go over to Mr. ith's and answer your prayer my- f.'"—Louisville Western Recorder.

HANDSOME PREMIUMS!

To Subscribers and Organizers of Clubs, Offered by

"THE CITIZEN."

THE CITIZEN offers the following premiums to subscribers and organizers of clubs:

To any subscriber, who pays all arrears, and one year in advance and brings in two new paid up subscriptions, either of the following instructive, entertaining and valuable books:

1. "Picturesque Ireland," containing three volumes in one, and including the history, scenery, people, myths and folk-lore; the ancient abbeys, towers, castles and other monastic and attractive features by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. This work contains over 500 beautiful engravings, by noted artists, printed on paper made expressly for the book, bound in cloth, with black, gold and silver sides and black.

2. "Glimpses of the World," 268 full page views of places, sights and scenes all over the planet, from pictures by the celebrated traveler and lecturer, John L. Stoddard, one of the most beautiful and instructive volumes ever published, 550 pages, silk cloth binding.

3. "Pictorial Wonderland of Painting and Sculpture," from the best galleries of the world, embracing over 200 superb half-tone reproductions of the most famous medieval and modern masterpieces of art; cloth binding.

4. "Webster's Dictionary," bound in sheep, or half Russia, original edition revised and enlarged. This Dictionary contains every word that Noah Webster ever defined, and 10,000 additional words, 1,708 pages and 1,500 illustrations.

5. "Scenic America, or the Beauties of the Western Hemisphere," 256 pages, half-tone pictures, with descriptions by John L. Stoddard. Bound in cloth.

6. "The Farmer's Encyclopaedia," by Prof. D. Magner, the celebrated horse-tamer and trainer; a book that should be in every farmer's house, containing all about the horse, cattle, sheep, swine, dairying, bee keeping, poultry, the farm, stock diseases, home medicine, the secret of food cooking, etc., etc.; 640 pages, 600 illustrations, cloth binding.

To any Subscriber, who pays all arrears and subscription in advance, and brings in one additional paid up subscriber:

1. "The White House Cook Book," the best cook book ever printed, and most valuable in every household. Bound in cloth.

2. "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit," being practical lessons on all kinds of art work, needlework, designing, painting, china decorating, etc., made easy. Bound in cloth.

These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

4. "Conquering the Wilderness, or Heroes and Heroines of Pioneer Life and Adventure," by Col. Frank Triplett; 742 pages, illustrated; cloth binding.

5. "Tennyson's Poems," a complete and beautiful edition. Cloth bound.

To any Subscriber who pays all arrears and one year in advance, and who brings in one new paid up subscriber "The Victory Watch," adapted especially for workingmen and persons with small incomes; a perfect time piece. To subscribers not in arrears who pay in advance, and bring in two new subscribers, this offer is also open.

All these offers are open for a reasonable time and advantage should be taken of them at once.

TERMS—The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows: Individual subscriptions, $2.00 [illegible], club subscriptions (not less than five members) $1.50 each. Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Mail. Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested. Call at THE CITIZEN office and see the splendid premiums we are offering.

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

69 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION.

General Harrison Explains How It Was Made by the People.

Ex President Harrison's paper in The Ladies' Home Journal of "This Country of Ours" series treats comprehensively of the constitution and its application and operation, defining the instrument, its scope and limitations clearly. "The word 'constitution,'" he writes, "as used among us implies a written instrument, but in England it is used to describe a governmental system or organization made up of charters—as the Magna Charta—the general acts of parliament and a body of long established legal usages or customs. These are not compiled in any single instrument as with us, but are to be sought in many places.

"The common American usage in making a state constitution is to elect by a popular vote delegates to a convention, whose duty it is to prepare a plan of government. When the delegates have agreed and have properly certified the instrument, it is submitted to a direct vote of the people, and each voter casts a ballot 'For the constitution' or 'Against the constitution.' If a majority vote for the constitution, it then becomes the paramount law of the state. The legislature does not make the constitution: the constitution makes the legislature. The American idea is that constitutions proceed from the people in the exercise of their natural right of self government and can only be amended or superseded by the people. Whatever one legislature or congress enacts the next one may repeal, but neither can repeal or infringe a constitutional provision.

"The delegates to the convention that framed the constitution of the United States were not, however, chosen by a popular vote in the states, but by the legislatures. Nor was the question of the adoption of the constitution submitted in the states to a direct popular vote. * * * There have been 15 amendments to the constitution adopted. Ten of these were proposed to the legislatures of the states by the First congress and ratified. The other five amendments have in like manner been submitted by congress to the state legislatures for ratification, conventions in the states not having been used in any case. It will be noticed also that the vote upon the adoption of the constitution and upon amendments thereto is by states, each state, without regard to its population, having one vote. But while these provisions make the popular control less direct than is usual in the states and necessarily recognize the states in the process of making and amending the constitution, the idea that constitutions proceed from the people is not lost."

A MESSAGE FROM THE GALE.

Listening on the Ice Floe to the Roar of the Coming Storm.

When the swell is heavy in the ice pack, it is often very difficult to ascertain from which direction it comes, and just as difficult as it is, just so important may it be that it should be found out rightly, as the safety of the ship might wholly depend upon correct judgment as to this. When the huge ice masses begin to move and screw and press on the sides of the vessel, rising and falling in a heavy swell, then there is only one escape—namely, to work the vessel into the fields away from the side from which the gale blows. A mistake as to the direction of the running swell has often proved fatal, and the mistake is easily made.

An old arctic sealer told me how in hours of dread in the arctic icepack he had laid his ear down to the ice floe and listened to the roar of the coming swell—that terrible message from the furious gale—and how he thus had discovered whence the gale was pressing and had been able to save the ship from destruction. I tried his method and found that it worked admirably. What is well worth noticing is that open water nearly always is to be found in the ice pack on one side of icebergs. The icebergs that we met were generally in motion, carried onward by the ruling current. Often they ran forward in the icefields at a speed of several knots, piling up the huge floes before their cold, glittering bows, but behind them they left an open sheet of water large enough for any ship.

Now, there would of course be many dangers for a vessel tugged along in the ice pack by such a floating monster, but I believe nevertheless that this method might be instrumental in saving a vessel from being crushed when the icefield is moving heavily.—C. E. Borchgrevink, in Century.

Resources of Journalism.

"I've got to have something to fill out this column with," said the foreman of the Spiketown Blizzard, poking his head into the editorial sanctum. "That's all there is about it. I've run in all the dead ads and all the catch lines and slugged everything out till there isn't even a piece of wood reglet left in the office, and I'm short yet half a dozen lines or more."

Whereupon Editor Clugston sat down and wrote as follows: "Owing to the crowded state of our columns this week we are compelled to omit several interesting communications now standing in type. Friends will please bear with us. Advertisers must be accommodated. Until the pressure on our columns has eased up correspondents will please write briefly and confine themselves to simple statements of fact."—Chicago Tribune.

He Noticed That.

Husband—Really, I didn't notice the dresses. Mrs. Brown, though, wore her gown en train.

Wife—It's a wonder you noticed that much!

Husband—Couldn't help it—I stepped on it.—Chicago Record.

Ready to Dicker.

[illegible]men—What are you going to take for that frightful cold you've got?

Barrett—I'll take anything you'll offer. Do you want it?—Chicago Tribune.

VLADIVOSTOK.

An Interesting Pen Picture of the Russian City In Siberia.

Vladivostok has the aspect of an inferior Hongkong, of about a quarter the size. Hills crowned with forts rise round it up to a height of 800 feet. It lies on the south side of a peninsula 20 miles long, called Maravief Amursky, in 43 degrees 6 minutes 51 seconds north latitude, and 131 degrees 54 minutes 21 seconds east longitude. The town is between four and five miles long, but is straggling and unconnected, and of no breadth. Some streets are very steep, and all are horribly dusty in dry weather, being never watered, and being continually crossed in all directions by droskies driven at a smart pace. Instead of pavements the streets have "sidewalks" of planks, as commonly seen in new American cities. You take six stout planks, some 25 feet long, and lay them side by side, and you continue the process for the requisite number of versts or miles (three versts are two miles), and the "sidewalk" is complete, save for a few props and nails where the ground is too soft, or the foundation degenerated into holes.

The droskies are driven by redheaded, snub nosed Russian izvozchiks in low, glazed stovepipe hats, with very curly brims, red sleeves, plaited black skirts and high boots. In them one often sees, lolling as passengers, a couple of frowsy Chinese or a still frowsier Korean. The fare is only 80 kopecks, or 1 shilling and 18 pence, an hour, or over half an hour, and from point to point there are tenpenny and fivepenny fares, according to distance. The regulations forbid charging more, but, with fine irony, allow the driver "to take less, if he likes." He may not leave his cab to take care of itself, may not "sing, make a noise or cause a disturbance;" he must temper his pace to a "town trot," and "keep to the righthand side of the road."

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched duga, whose object and effect, when properly put on, are to keep the shafts at the same distance apart. The small horses right and left are cantering, and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting, and one other cantering on its near side.

The water barrel on wheels drawn by horse or bull and often driven by a soldier is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A funnier horse vehicle is the sit-astride, cushioned beam on which izvoschik and cloaked and spurred officer sit, with dangling legs, one behind the other, the officer behind.—Fortnightly Review.

LEMONS AS MEDICINE.

Many a Cure Is Effected by These Simple and Palatable Remedies.

Lemon juice sweetened with loaf or crushed sugar will relieve a cough.

For feverishness and an unnatural thirst soften a lemon by rolling on a hard surface, cut off the top, add sugar and work it down into the lemon with a fork, then suck it slowly.

During the warm months a sense of coolness, comfort and invigoration can be produced by a free use of lemonade. For six large glasses of lemonade use six large, juicy lemons. Roll on a hard surface so that the juice can be easily extracted. Peel and slice. Add sufficient sugar to sweeten and stir it well into the juice before adding the water.

Hot lemonade will break up a cold if taken at the start. Make it the same as cold lemonade, only use boiling water instead of cold water and use about one-half as much sugar.

A piece of lemon, or stale bread moistened with lemon juice, bound on a corn will cure it. Renew night and morning. The first application will produce soreness, but if treatment is persisted in for a reasonable length of time a cure will be effected.

The discomfort caused by sore and tender feet may be lessened, if not entirely cured, by applying slices of lemons on the feet.

To cure chilblains take a piece of lemon, sprinkle fine salt over it and rub the feet well. Repeat if necessary.

Lemon juice will relieve roughness and vegetable stains on the hands. After having the hands in hot soapsuds rub them with a piece of lemon. This will prevent chapping and make the hands soft and white.—Philadelphia Times.

The Swiss Pike.

The name of the Swiss is generally identified with the long pike of the 18 foot shaft, and most gallant attempts have been made by recent writers to prove that this celebrated weapon was a Swiss invention and employed by the confederates from the first. The point, however, is one that must remain uncertain, for the earliest mention of the long pike is found in an order addressed in 1337 by Count Philip of Savoy to the burghers of Turin, and no one can tell whether the Savoyards borrowed it from the Swiss or the Swiss from the Savoyards. The primitive weapons of all infantry seem to be the spear and shield. The Milanese fought with such spears and pikes eight or ten feet in length at Legnano, the Scotch at Falkirk and the Flemings at Courtrai, so that it is impossible really to predicate of any one nation that it added the requisite number of feet to make the weapon's shaft in order to make it a long pike. There is no mention of pikes in the battles of the Swiss until Sempach, and it is probable that in that action they were not above ten feet in length.—Macmillan's Magazine.

The Prisoner's Animus.

Judge—But what is your opinion as to the animus of the prisoner?

Witness—The what, your honor?

Judge—Animus—a Latin word signifying mind—that is to say, what was his intention or temper or spirit?

Witness—Animus and mind, then, are the same thing? I don't think he ever had any, your honor.—Boston Transcript.

Society Directory.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

STATE OFFICERS.

State President, John T. Keating, 5610 Jackson av.

State Vice-President, E. J. Kelly, Armory Block, Ottawa, Ill.

State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1238 Gaty av., E. St. Louis, Ill.

State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington, Ill.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County President, L. Henely, Twenty-seventh-st. and Lake Shore.

County V.-President, W. J. Doherty, 1253 Forty-seventh-st.

County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.

County Financial Secretary, Joseph J. Lamb, 603 Thirty-first st.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 520 W. Erie-st.

Sergeant-at-Arms, James Gannon.

Doorkeeper, William Barrett.

The County Board meets the Second Sunday of each month at 83 Madison street, Hall 2, at 3 p. m.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

DIVISION 1.

President, M. J. Maloney, Room 306, 120 Randolph-st.
Vice President, Michael Tuohy.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Ryan, 209 S. Peoria-st.
Financial Secretary, Wm. Territt.
Treasurer, Jerry O'Brien.
Meets First Friday of each month in Father Mathew hall, Taylor and Miller streets, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 2.

President, John J. Hanrahan, 246 E. Forty-third-st.
Vice President, Thomas McHugh.
Recording Secretary, Thomas J. Sherlock, 185 E. Superior-st.
Financial Secretary, James Regan.
Treasurer, William C. Moore.
Meets Second Thursday each month at Unity hall, 77 Thirty-first-st., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 3.

President, John J. Cullinane, 3045 Deering-st.
Vice President, James J. Perkins.
Recording Secretary, Henry J. Lyons, 193 W. North-av.
Financial Secretary, Pat'k J. Mahony.
Treasurer, Luke H. Lyons.
Meets First Sunday each month at 3 p. m. in Flynn's hall, North-av. and Robey-st.

DIVISION 4.

President, Michael Blake, 708 Thirty-first-st.
Vice President, William Loftus.
Recording Secretary, James H. Brennan, Palmer House.
Financial Secretary, Daniel Collins.
Treasurer, William McAvoy.
Meets First Sunday each month at 2:30 p. m. in Mathei's hall, Canalport and Union-avs.

DIVISION 5.

President, James J. Brennan, 939 S. Ashland-av.
Vice President, William Martin.
Recording Secretary, Alex Cusack, 65 Nixon-st.
Financial Secretary, Tim Cullinane.
Treasurer, Thomas Donovan.
Meets First Friday of each month in Horan's hall, Halsted and Harrison-sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 6.

President, P. G. Maguire, 4465 Princeton-av.
Vice President, John Doody.
Recording Secretary, M. J. Goldin, 4417 Union-av.
Financial Secretary, James F. Ryan.
Treasurer, Martin Fanning.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Foley's hall, 712 W. Forty-third-st., at 2:30 p. m.

DIVISION 7.

President, Wm. Sullivan, 235 Washburn-av.
Vice President, Patrick Behan.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Foley, 2703 Hickory-st.
Financial Secretary, Jas. E. O'Brien.
Treasurer, Mark Hardin.
Meets Second Sunday each month in Dougherty's hall, 446 W. Twelfth-st., at 7:30 p. m.

DIVISION 8.

President, P. J. O'Sullivan, 117 E. Erie-st.
Vice President, Hugh J. Gleeson.
Recording Secretary, Eugene P. Nolan, 289 E. Erie-st.
Financial Secretary, O. J. Cullen.
Treasurer, R. G. McHugh.
Meets First and Third Saturdays each month at 62 N. Clark-st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 9.

President, D. M. Duggan, 329 Ninety-second-st.
Vice President, Thomas A. Foley.
Recording Secretary, Thomas White, 532 Ninety-fifth-st.
Financial Secretary, Michael Clark.
Treasurer, Owen Ahern.
Meets First and Third Fridays each month in Union Bank building, South Chicago, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 10.

President, P. J. Cummings, 4125 State-st.
Vice President, James Small.
Recording Secretary, Michael Maloy, 735 Dexter-st.
Financial Secretary, Patrick Ryan.
Treasurer, William Webb.
Meets First Friday of each month in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth-av., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 11.

President, Hugh J. Bradshaw, 263 Washtenaw-av.
Vice President, James F. Murray.
Recording Secretary, Thos. E. Bradshaw, 263 Washtenaw-av.
Financial Secretary, Daniel Kirby.
Treasurer, Michael J. Connery.
Meets Second and Fourth Thursdays each month in Anchor hall, Grand ave. and Paulina st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 12.

President, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.
Vice President, J. F. Lyons.
Recording Secretary, Mat Corcoran, 3827 Wentworth av.
Financial Secretary, P. B. Flanagan.
Treasurer, Rev. D. J. Crimmins.
Meets First and Third Wednesdays of each month at S. W. corner of Thirty-ninth st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p.m.

DIVISION 13.

President, John E. Long, 2991 Archer av.
Vice President, P. F. Conway.
Recording Secretary, Daniel Jordan, 2933 Archer av.
Financial Secretary, D. J. Sullivan.
Treasurer, S. J. Moloney.
Meets First and Third Thursdays each month in K. of P. hall, 3001 Archer av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 14.

President, P. J. Buck, 2218 Dearborn street.
Vice President, Ed J. Hanley.
Recording Secretary, F. J. Clingen, 8 South Lincoln st.
Financial Secretary, T. J. McGuire.
Treasurer, Patrick McDonnell.
Meets First and Third Wednesday in Prosperity hall, Eighteenth and State sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 15.

President, James W. Breen, 5241 Morgan st.
Vice President, John Henry.
Recording Secretary, Michael Daly, 5511 Halsted st.
Financial Secretary, P. J. Shine.
Treasurer, Michael Duffy.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Michaussen's hall, 51st and Peoria sts.

DIVISION 16.

President, Thomas McMahon, 5818 Justine st.
Vice President, Patrick McMahon.
Recording Secretary, Jas. Flannigan, 311 E. Fortieth st.
Financial Secretary, James Meeney.
Treasurer, John J. McGinty.
Meets Fourth Sunday each month in Bishop's hall, 4652 Ashland avenue, at 2:30 p. m.

DIVISION 17.

President, Martin Mulcahy, 2835 Fifth avenue.
Vice President, Lawrence Henely.
Recording Secretary, Roger Mulcahy, 3011 Wallace st.
Financial Secretary, Joseph Burke.
Treasurer, P. J. O'Brien.
Meets First Wednesday each month in Leddy's hall, Thirty-first st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 18.

President, Martin Loftus, 2240 West Kinzie street.
Vice President, James Collins.
Recording Secretary, James Dineen, 2222 West Kinzie st.
Financial Secretary, James Donovan.
Treasurer, Peter O'Neill.
Meets Last Friday of each month in Schoenhofen's hall, Forty-third av. and West Lake street, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 19.

President, James Thomas, 4527 Dryer street.
Vice President, Thomas O'Shea.
Recording Secretary, Timothy Kelly, 3435 Emerald av.
Financial Secretary, T. J. Waldron.
Treasurer, Michael Kennedy.
Meets First Thursday each month in Qualey's hall, 3749 S. Halsted street.

DIVISION 20.

President, Joseph J. Lamb, 603 Thirty-first st.
Vice President, Michael Sullivan.
Recording Secretary, John Quinlan, 502 Twenty-sixth st.
Financial Secretary, P. McDonnell.
Treasurer, Michael O'Grady.
Meets Second and Fourth Friday at 2901 Union av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 21.

President, Patrick Stenson, 1104 Clybourn av.
Vice President, Ed O'Connor.
Recording Secretary, David Madden, 83 Tyson av.
Financial Secretary, James Gayer.
Treasurer, Patrick McGowan.

DIVISION 22.

President, James Noonan, Lemont, Ill.
Vice President, J. S. Carrier.
Recording Secretary, T. H. Finegan, Lemont, Ill.
Financial Secretary, A. J. Runyon.
Treasurer, J. W. McCarthy.

DIVISION 23.

President, William J. Doherty, 1259 W. Forty-seventh st.
Vice President, John McGaughan.
Recording Secretary, P. J. O'Brien, 4951 Wood st.
Financial Secretary, James McCann.
Treasurer, Patrick Grace.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Schumacher's hall, 4650 Ashland av., at 3 p. m.

DIVISION 26.

President, P. J. Reynolds, 5540 State street.
Vice President, Thomas Killoughy.
Recording Secretary, Hugh McNally, 345 Bristol st.
Financial Secretary, W. F. Garritty.
Treasurer, Lawrence Reynolds.
Meets Second Saturday each month in Schell's hall, Fifty-first st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 29.

President, Patrick Keys, 2393 116th st., Kensington.
Vice President, John Maguire.
Recording Secretary, William Byrne, Box 1329, Pullman, Ill.
Financial Secretary, P. J. Tully.
Treasurer, Charles Corkey.
Meets First and Third Thursdays of each month in Holy Rosary church basement, 113th st. and South Park av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 30.

President, Thomas Heelan, 10810 Calhoun av.
Vice President, P. J. Conway.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Kerr, 10808 Torrence av.
Financial Secretary, John Conlin.
Treasurer, C. Duffy.
Meets Third Sunday of each month in Link's hall, 10716 Torrence av, 7:30 p.m.

DIVISION 35.

President, Patrick F. Holden.
Vice President, Michael J. O'Brien.
Recording Secretary, James Gannon, 3656 Emerald av.
Financial Secretary, P. O'Gorman.
Treasurer, Michael Kavanaugh.
Meets First Wednesday each month in Columbia hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 36.

President, John T. Keating, 5610 Jackson av.
Vice President, John J. Dwyer.
Recording Secretary, Wm. H. McMahon, 5483 Lake av.
Financial Secretary, Bartley Owens.
Treasurer, Andrew Ledwidge.
Meets Second and Fourth Fridays of each month, in Bagley's hall, 192 Fifty-fifth st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 37.

President, John P. Dohney, 6359 Honore st.
Vice President, Thomas Kelly.
Recording Secretary, John P. Deneen.
Financial Secretary, M. H. Hoey.
Treasurer, Patrick Prendergast.
Meets Second Thursday each month in Broomstead's hall, Sixty-third and Halsted sts., at 8 p. m.

HIBERNIAN KNIGHTS.

COMPANY A.

Captain, William J. Doherty, 1253 Forty-seventh st.
First Lieutenant, P. H. Sheridan.
Second Lieutenant, P. J. O'Brien.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Patrick Kennedy.
First Lieutenant, James Thomas.
Second Lieutenant, Jeremiah O'Shea.

Learning a Foreign Language.

Some interesting statistics might be collected on the effect upon linguistic power and accent of the possession of a musical ear. It would seem that a person with a good ear for music would be more rapid in the acquirement of a foreign tongue, and having acquired it would possess a more perfect pronunciation of the sounds than would a person not having the same ready musical gift.

Similarly such a person would be quick to attain the dialect of the country in which he might be living and to adapt his speech to the brogue or provincialism with which he found his ears surrounded.

The greater rapidity with which Germans, Poles and Russians learn the English language is surely not to be accounted for merely by stating that their own more nearly resembles our language than does that of the French or Italian. A Greek, for instance, learns English in about half the time it takes an Italian to acquire French, and a Russian will speak French, English and German in the same period that a Frenchman will acquire a mere smattering of the two latter.—Pearson's Weekly.

Was This Man Mean or Not?

They got into a Broadway cable car together, and if he was not a man who had been playing heavy leads on a far western circuit and she the leading lady of the same company and his wife I can tell nothing of character from dress or faces. He looked exceedingly prosperous, and the lady was also very stunningly got up, but it seemed to me that the tone of her hair was a trifle duller than it might have been and the gold not quite red enough for the prevailing mode. He handed the conductor a dollar bill and received back, of course, 90 cents in change. Picking out a quarter, he dropped it airily in the pocket of his overcoat; then softly jingling the rest in the hollow of his tanned glove he said in genuine, deep chest tones:

"You may have some use for this loose silver, my dear."

"Thanks so much," said the lady, with a toss of her shimmering head. "I've plenty of change, thank you."

Now, what I want to know was—because I couldn't help overhearing it—why did she put such a circumflex accent on the word change? Why did she emphasize the word change—italicize the word, so to speak? This incident has worried me ever since, because I do not know whether the lady meant that he ought to give her bills and keep the change for himself, or whether, in fact, she scorned the change, even though he gave her the greater part of all the money he had? The more you think this question over the more its horrible fascination will grow upon you. Was he a mean man, or wasn't he?—New York Press.

Antifriction Materials.

The idea of using for machinery bearings some material developing only little friction when worked dry and without oil is not one of recent date only, but may be said to go back to the time of the Romans, as some of the hand flour mills found at Pompeii have the lower stone fitted with an iron bearing which evidently worked dry in the stone socket of the upper stone. I believe the wooden axles of wagons which are used in some parts of England at the present time to transport heavy grindstones from the quarries are constructed with axles of oak in a similar manner. Throughout Egypt, in the Nubian water wheels, which are everywhere employed for irrigation, unlubricated wooden bearings are used, which appear to wear very slowly, the surface of the bearing acquiring a fine glaze. Stone bearings have also been employed for shafts.

In addition to these oilless bearings there are others in which perhaps a small quantity of grease might have been employed, such as the leather bushes used in spinning wheels and the leather band on that part of the oar which works in the rowlock may be quoted as an instance of leather working on wood. Glass has also been tried, but the only kind which has survived to the present and has been the most successful of all is the plumbago bearing. —Killingworth Hedges in Cassier's Magazine.

Never "Holler" Murder.

I'll give you a pointer which don't forget, my son. Never holler murder, as most people do when the midnight assassin steals upon you. Worst thing in the world you can do. Nobody'll come. People in bed will cover up their heads and crouch low, and even the constable will have business in another direction. Murder is a scary word. Just holler fire. That'll fetch 'em. Every window within the sound will be hoisted, and everybody will tumble out in a jiffy. When you're assaulted, yell up a conflagration. That'll bring a crowd. Holler murder, and you're a goner.—Washington Post.

Marriage Once Was Solemn.

Miss Backbay—What a solemn thing it is for two people to wed—to cleave to one another till death them do part!

Mrs. Jackson-Parke—Isn't it though? I'm mighty glad that folks don't have to marry on any such cast iron conditions nowadays.—Indianapolis Journal.

Entirely New Watch Offer
FOR "CITIZEN" SUBSCRIBERS.

We have decided to revise our Watch Offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked. The arrangement under which the watches are purchased is entirely in the interest of our subscribers. There is no retailer's profit, middlemen's profit added, and no jobber's profit, no profit added because of the capital invested or because of the risk of bad debts; no profit to cover cost of heavy rentals, of salaries and expenses of traveling men—none of those costly incidentals which always come out of the last purchaser is in it at all. By this arrangement you purchase practically direct from the factory's agent. When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if, at the end of three days, he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. NO WATCHES WILL BE SENT C.O.D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers will not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

NO. 100—WALTHAM OR ELGIN WATCH, PRICE $5.75.

No. 100—A man's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is a solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case, screw back and bezal; the crystal is made of heavy plate glass so as to withstand any strain. We will send this watch to subscribers by registered mail for.....$5.75

NO. 101—ELGIN OR WALTHAM BARGAIN. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $6.50.

Sometimes it is desirable for all persons to study economy in making purchases in preference to other considerations. In order to accommodate such, we have procured a new style of case, in which are put a high-class Waltham or Elgin movement. By this combination any one may secure a watch equal to the best in running qualities, and as durable as those of the highest price, and as precise and accurate as any piece of human mechanism for the measurement of time. We save our readers money, in the first instance by cheapening the case, and in the second by handling it without reference to profit. The case with which this watch is furnished is made of stiffened silver. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and, were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy solid coin-silver case. This watch does not come in hunting-case—open face only, with a heavy beveled plate-glass crystal, strong, durable and beautiful. The dial is marked in either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. This is emphatically a watch for the times, and costs such a trifle that any one can afford to buy it, simply with a view to carrying it for a few years until the return of general prosperity, when the movement may be changed into a gold case. This watch will be sent, delivery guaranteed, to any address in the United States for.....$6.50

NO. 102—OPEN FACE GOLD WATCH. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $11.50.

This is an Elgin or Waltham movement, open face, with beveled glass crystal, warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years; stem wind and stem set, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. This watch is a great bargain and a perfect timepiece. The case is handsomely engraved. We send this watch, delivery guaranteed, to any of our readers in this country for.$11.50

NO. 103—GOLD HUNTING-CASE ELGIN OR WALTHAM MEN'S SIZE WATCH, PRICE $14.25.

This watch is a very stylish, reliable timepiece, made upon the famous Riverside model, which is thinner than the ordinary style of movement. In other words, a watch made on this model is materially less in thickness than others from front to back when the cases are closed. This form does not arise from any less metal in the case, but from the mechanical style of the movement; its advantage is in being less bulky when carried in the vest pocket. Both the Elgin and Waltham Companies now make this style of movement, which has the stem set and stem wind, seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. The case is warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years, and is nicely engraved. We send this watch to any of our readers, delivery guaranteed, for....$14.25

"APPLETON TRACY & CO." WALTHAM, MEN'S SIZE.

The "Appleton Tracy & Co." movement is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full-jeweled, with 15 extra-fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, isochronism position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in any of the following cases:

104 is a solid 14-kt. U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned..$40.00
105 is a 15-year gold-filled hunting case, handsomely engraved.....$22.50
106 is a 15-year gold-filled open face case handsomely engraved $20.00
107 is a 2-oz. coin silver open face, or hunting case, engine turned..$17.50
108 is a solid nickel silver open face, dust-proof case.....$13.90

OFFICIAL RAILROAD WATCH.

Many of the railroad companies of the country, in order to avoid accidents that might arise from any discrepancy in time-pieces, have compelled their conductors and engineers to carry a specified watch. This in many cases is what is known as the Crescent Street Movement, made at the Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass. This movement comes in various cases more or less expensive, according to material. The movement in all the cases, however, is the same. The movement is stem wind and stem set, 17 ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, adjusted to temperature, isochronism and position, patent regulator, patent Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, fine glass enamel double sunk dial, one of the finest full-plate movements in the world.

109 is a 14-kt. solid gold U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned.....$50.00
110 is a 14-kt. gold-filled hunting, engine turned case, 20 years....$35.00
111 is a 14-kt. gold-filled, open face, engine turned case, 20 years....$33.00
112 is a solid coin silver, 2 oz., engine turned case.....$28.00
113 is a solid nickel silver, open face, screw case, dust proof.....$25.00

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, has made a reduction in the price of its 15-jewel movements. We take the first opportunity to give our readers the advantage of the new price list, and offer the following described bargains:

No. 114. PRICE $14.00—No. 114 is an open face, 15-jewel in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant, set in a gold-filled, engraved or engine turned pattern case; warranted to wear like solid gold for 15 years. We will send this watch to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the sum of only.....$14.00

No. 115. PRICE $9.00—Our second watch under this offer is No. 115, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham watch, either nickel or gilt movement, containing 15 jewels in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set; either Roman or Arabic characters; it is in a solid, nickel silver, open face case, with a heavy French beveled plate glass crystal. We will send this watch to any of our readers, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for only.....$9.00

No. 116. PRICE $17.50—Our third offer is No. 116, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham, stem wind and set, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial; either Roman or Arabic characters; hands of blue-tempered steel. This movement comes in a 14-kt. gold filled case, guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear like solid gold for 20 years. We will send this watch, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for....$17.50

GOOD WATCH FOR BOYS. PRICE $3.75.

We have seen other papers offering cheap watches to their subscribers, and often looked them up to see if we too could not offer them to our readers, but in every case we found the watches to be so worthless that we would have nothing to do with them. We had about given up the idea of finding a satisfactory cheap watch. We mentioned our experience in this direction to the representative of a large American watch company, and through his help we are now able to offer a real good watch at a very low price. It is guaranteed to keep accurate time, has seven jewels, expansion balance, cut pinions, porcelain dial, stem wind and set, in solid nickel silver open face case. You see this is not a cheap clock movement put into a tin oval case; it is a watch that you can rely upon; if not satisfactory return it and get your money back. Price delivered.....$3.75

NO. 120. PRICE $22.00—SOLID 14-KT. LADY'S WATCH, WALTHAM OR ELGIN.

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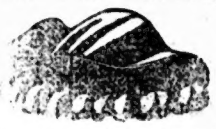

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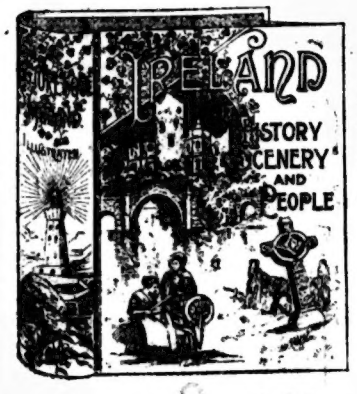

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